

THE NAPAN

Vol. XXXIV] No 21—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT. CA

BEFORE STOCK-TAKING

Having gone through my stock of

Crockery, China and Glassware

and finding it much too large for this season of the year I have decided to put the whole stock on the market

For the Next 60 Days.

at a large discount, or in other words, sharing up my profits with my customers, and in Dinner and Tea Sets, of which I have a fine assortment, I will give a special discount in order to clear them out to make room for New Goods arriving in the early part of April.

W. Coxall

**Cotton Seed Meal,
Linseed Meal,
Ground Oil Cake.**

The progressive farmer uses one or all of these.

We carry them all in stock and sell at lowest possible margin above cost. About March we expect a full line of Garden Seeds. Do not buy old carried over stock, but wait until you can have new Fresh Seeds to select from. In a few days we shall have Red Clover, Al-sike, Alfalfa and Timothy Seeds.

Tares, as last year, are again scarce. We have put some in stock. Better buy now. Prices are sure to advance later on. Headquarters for the best brands of Flour, Bran, Shorts and Cracked Feed. Our Feed is made from good, clean Grain, and does not contain mill sweepings or other dirt.

WINDSOR SALT—The best in the world. Put up in Barrels for ordinary family use. In 50lb Sacks for Cheese and Butter Makers, and in Fancy Packages for the table. Free from Lime—does not cake.

We have these fresh always; Rolled Oats, Standard and Granulated Oatmeal, Rolled Wheat, Rolled Peas, Split Peas, Pot Barley, Rice, Buckwheat Flour.

Our 25c Tea, at 5 pounds for the dollar, beats the world.

The Rathbun Co'y
DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

HATS! HATS!

THE LATEST, BEST
—AND—
CHEAPEST IN TOWN

MEN AND BOYS.

READY TO V

In response to the request of many of Suits to our stock this season.

In order to win business for this department close prices. We have selected our stock from we have avoided buying trashy stuff in order of quality to advertise.

Good clean stock is what we have aimed at. Boy's and Youth's Two and Three Piece department.

Our Men's Tweed Suits will be found to be made up from the best materials used in Ready-Made

All Suits bought from us will be altered to suit.

If you wear Ready-Made Clothing we

McAlister & Co'y,

Health, Comfort and Good Appearance

Are Necessary to Happiness.

Then let all those who are Bald or have Thin Hair call on PROF. DORENWEND. He will be at



PAISLEY HOUSE,

—ON—

FRIDAY, MAY 10th, 1895

with goods that will promote comfort, aid health and secure a good appearance. A lovely head of hair is always admired, and his Hair Goods are true to nature. Every lady and gentlemen, whether they require them or not, is invited to call and examine his display of Wigs, Toupees, Bangs, Waves, Plain Fronts, Switches, etc. Remember at

Paisley House

—ON—

Friday, 10th May

Tell your friends of this visit.



R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician, Surgeon, etc.

House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Don't fail to see Burtch's New Sensation which shows in Napanee on May 7th. Fence wire, barb wire, wire nails, best quality. Boyle & Son.

people have been cheated by measurement of cordwood

Nothing is

month, remaining over Tuesday. All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in Yarker.

round i. corner of a lot color tion. are. Sunday, Apr. 7th was the 43rd an.

Celebrated Shoe or Press Drill. Hoe Drill. Broad Cast Seeder and Spring Tooth Cultivator Combined. Single Spring Tooth Cultivator. Diamond Harrow. Mower, etc.

Also be sure and see the Wartman & Ward Spade Harrow, (the Queen of Pulverizers). Every farmer should have one. Different Patterns of Disc Harrows for sale. Don't you want a new Lumber Wagon this season? If so, buy none but a CHATHAM, with patent Grain and Stock Rack combined. The best in the Market.

BLANCHARD & POTTER,

AGENTS.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,

Eastern Standard Time. No. 9. Taking effect October 8th, 1893

| Tweed and Tamworth to Deseronto. | | | | | Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed. | | | | |
|----------------------------------|-------|-------|-------|-------|----------------------------------------------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| Stations. | Miles | No. 2 | No. 4 | No. 6 | Stations. | Miles | No. 1 | No. 3 | No. 5 |
| | | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. | | | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. |
| Live | | | | | Deseronto | 0 | 7 00 | | |
| Tweed | 0 | 7 00 | | 3 00 | Deseronto Junction | 4 | 7 20 | | |
| Stoco | 3 | 7 08 | | 3 10 | Napanee | 9 | 7 35 | | |
| Larkins | 7 | 7 10 | | 3 25 | Napanee Mills | 15 | 8 05 | 12 15 | 4 35 |
| Marionville | 13 | 7 23 | | 3 40 | Newburgh | 17 | 8 15 | 12 23 | 4 42 |
| Tamworth | 20 | 8 00 | 2 00 | 4 10 | Thomson's Mills | 18 | 8 20 | | |
| Wilson | 21 | | | | Camden East | 19 | 8 25 | 12 30 | 4 50 |
| Enter | 26 | 8 36 | 2 50 | 4 30 | Yarker | 23 | 8 38 | 12 45 | 5 00 |
| Mud | 28 | | | | Yarker | 23 | 9 00 | 12 45 | 5 05 |
| Bridge | 31 | 8 30 | 2 35 | 4 43 | Galbraith | 25 | | | |
| Moscow | 33 | | | | Moscow | 27 | 9 15 | 1 00 | 5 22 |
| Galbraith | 35 | 8 43 | 2 50 | 4 55 | Mudlake Bridge | 30 | | | |
| Yarker | 35 | 9 00 | 2 00 | 5 10 | Enterprise | 32 | 9 30 | 1 15 | 5 35 |
| Camden East | 39 | 9 13 | 3 02 | 5 23 | Wilson | 34 | | | |
| Thomson's Mills | 40 | 9 18 | | | Tamworth | 38 | 9 50 | 1 35 | 5 38 |
| Newburgh | 41 | 9 23 | 3 15 | 5 30 | Erinsville | 41 | 10 09 | | 6 05 |
| Napanee Mills | 43 | 9 33 | 3 25 | 5 40 | Matbank | 45 | 10 15 | | 6 18 |
| Napanee | 49 | 9 50 | 3 40 | 5 55 | Larkins | 51 | 10 30 | | 6 35 |
| Deseronto Junction | 49 | | | 6 15 | Stoco | 55 | 10 50 | | 6 53 |
| Deseronto | 58 | | | 6 45 | Tweed | 58 | 11 00 | | 7 00 |

| Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto. | | | | | Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston. | | | | |
|-------------------------------------------------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------------------------------------------------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| Stations. | Miles | No. 2 | No. 4 | No. 6 | Stations. | Miles | No. 1 | No. 3 | No. 5 |
| | | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. | | | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. |
| Live | | | | | Deseronto | 0 | 7 00 | | |
| Kingston | 0 | 6 45 | | 3 30 | Deseronto Junction | 4 | 7 20 | | |
| G. T. R. Junction | 2 | 6 55 | | 3 40 | Napanee | 9 | 7 35 | | |
| Glenvale | 10 | 7 17 | | 4 18 | Napanee Mills | 15 | 8 05 | 12 15 | 4 35 |
| Murdoch | 19 | 7 40 | | 4 30 | Newburgh | 17 | 8 15 | 12 23 | 4 42 |
| Harrowsmith | 23 | 8 00 | | 4 40 | Thomson's Mills | 18 | 8 20 | | |
| Sydenham | 19 | 8 20 | | 4 30 | Camden East | 19 | 8 25 | 12 30 | 4 50 |
| Frontenac | 22 | 8 32 | | 4 42 | Yarker | 23 | 8 38 | 12 45 | 5 00 |
| Yarker | 26 | 8 40 | | 4 50 | Yarker | 23 | 9 00 | 12 45 | 5 05 |
| Camden East | 26 | 9 00 | 2 50 | 5 10 | Frontenac | 27 | 9 00 | | 5 15 |
| Thomson's Mills | 30 | 9 18 | | 5 23 | Harrowsmith | 30 | 9 05 | | 5 35 |
| Newburgh | 32 | 9 23 | 3 15 | 5 30 | Sydenham | 34 | | | 5 50 |
| Napanee Mills | 34 | 9 33 | 3 25 | 5 40 | Harrowsmith | 30 | 9 05 | | |
| Napanee | 40 | 9 50 | 3 40 | 5 55 | Glenvale | 39 | 9 17 | | |
| Deseronto Junction | 40 | | | 6 15 | G. T. R. Junction | 47 | 9 50 | | |
| Deseronto | 49 | | | 6 30 | Kingston | 49 | 10 00 | | |
| Deseronto | 49 | | | 6 45 | | | | | |

Wall Paper,

ALL NEW LINES,

at Holland's

Express Bookstore

EROCHE & MADDEN,

Barristers,

Practising at Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Grange Block, Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates. H. M. EROCHE, J. C. G. J. H. MADDEN.

MORDEN & RUTTAN.

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

Age over Merchant's Bank, Bank of Canada, Dundas Street, Napanee.

G. MORDEN, C. C. G. RUTTAN, Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

HERRINGTON & WARNER,

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, East-st. Napanee. 5y

JAS. AYLESWORTH,

General Business Agent.

Conveyancer,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Commissioners, etc., in H.C.J.

Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the County of Lennox & Addington

Grand Trunk Railway Ticket Agent TAMWORTH.

the first Monday, remaining over Tuesday. All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in Yarker. Napanee office open every day.

A. R. DAVIS,

Ontario Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer.

Office with T. G. Davis, Insurance Agent, 39 Coates Block

THE ROYAL HOTEL.

Dundas Street, Napanee.

H. HUNTER, Prop.

This commodious hotel is centrally situated having every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for farmers. Good table, best of wines, liquors, and cigars. The comfort of guests is made a first consideration.

C. H. FINKLE.

FURNERAL DIRECTOR and EMBALMER, Newburgh, Ont. Orders left with Ewart and Yarker. Yarker, will have prompt attention Telephone Communication.

JOY IN QUEBEC

A Lady Saved

Life Was a Burden and all Remedies Failed till B. B. B. was Tried, now Digestion is Perfect, and Health Has Returned.

DEAR SIR:—Until lately I suffered continually from Headache caused by constipation, which rendered my life a burden to myself and to others. After trying doctors and remedies without number and with no good results. I was advised to try B. B. B. I now rejoice that I did so, for two bottles have completely cured me. Now eat well, and my digestion is perfect. I believe there is no remedy equal to B. B. B., and I recommend it to all sufferers.

DAME ADJUTOR LACHANCE, Charlebourg, Que.

Cakes, always fresh and in great variety at Davis.

The Mayor of Kingston receives a salary of \$800 a year.

A fund has been started in Belleville to provide the hospital there with an ambulance.

The boys are having rare sport catching suckers and pike at the foot of the falls these nights.

Ross Clark, of Picton, while climbing out of a culvert was struck by a passing G. T. R. train and badly injured.

E. S. Westmoreland, butcher, Deseronto, purchased a two year old steer from Allan Oliver, of Richmond, which tipped the scales at 11,200 lbs.

The remains of the late Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hayes, of Deseronto, were removed from the vault at Napanee on Tuesday and interred in the R. C. cemetery at Erinsville.

By the explosion of a lamp Monday evening the Presbyterian church in east Trenton was set on fire and before the flames could be subdued the interior was gutted.

In the surrogate court of Lennox and Addington letters of administration have been granted to Wilmot Embury, in the matter of the estate of Matilda Embury, deceased. Estate valued at \$1,190.

The residence of Mrs. Neilson, Dundas street, caught fire on Wednesday forenoon, and the flames spread to Mrs. Rose's, next door, but fortunately both fires were extinguished before doing much damage.

The venerable rector of St. John's church Stirling, Rev. W. Herbert Smythe, purposes resigning. Mr. Smythe has been directly connected with the Church of England for something over seventy-five years.

The following licenses have been granted for the town of Napanee—R. Milling, Campbell House; Mrs. M. A. Hawley, Hawley House; A. E. Douglas, Paisley House; Richard Wheeler, Queen's Hotel; P. McLaughlin, Brisco House; Mrs. J. Thomson, Hub Hotel; W. H. Hunter, Royal Hotel; John Carr, Tichborne House; M. W. Pruynt & Son, shop.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first great benefit, 75 cents. Sold by W. S. Dettlor, Druggist.—46y.

Minard's Lintiment is the Best.

round i. corner of a lot and say. An inquest was not considered necessary.

Sunday, Apr. 7th was the 43rd anniversary of the marriage of one of Tweed's pioneer couples—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. White, who were married on Apr 7th 1853.

H. Grills, Front of Sidney, killed a calf four weeks and five days old which weighed when alive 218 lbs. and when dressed for the market 165 lbs.

The Scarlet foot ball team are trying to arrange a match with Picton for the 24th of May. The boys are practicing assiduously, and some pretty tall kicking is being indulged in.

W. J. Donaldson has a yearling fawn which was caught in the lumber woods north of here last winter. It is so tame now that it never attempts to get away when turned loose in the field. It seems as contented as a sheep.

The new furniture factory being started in Deseronto by Dart and Oke, is likely to be a success. The services of an expert who, for a number of years, had been doing fancy work in the Rathbun company's factory has been secured.

I want all kinds of grain delivered at Napanee or bay points, for which I will pay the highest market price. I will also pay the highest price for Timothy Seed delivered at our storehouse Napanee. F. E. VANLUVEN.

The Woman's Globe came to hand on Thursday of last week, and although a trifle bulky was readable and interesting. It comprised 40 pages, and that it was a paying venture was evidenced by the large amount of space devoted to advertising.

To Make Pure Blood there is no medicine before the people equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the standard spring medicine and blood purifier and it possesses peculiar merit which others try in vain to reach. It really makes the weak strong. Do not neglect to purify your blood this spring. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now.

"Senex," in the Owen Sound Advertiser, under the heading "When I was a boy" has the following to say of Napanee:—"The place called Napanee was, when I was a boy, known as Cartwright's Mills, and there was nothing there then but the mills. The Indians used to go there to get flour and brought baskets to give in exchange. When asked what they wanted for the baskets they would say na-pa-ne (flour). Hence the place got to be called Napanee."

The bill to incorporate the Kingston and Gananoque electric railway company for the purpose of constructing and operating an electric railway from Kingston to Gananoque with power to build an easterly extension to Brockville and a northerly extension to Perth was approved of before the private bill committee, Ontario Legislature, after the proposed extension to Brockville had been struck out at the instance of Mr. Dana, representative of the latter town.

The remains of Miss A. McCormick, Oshawa, were placed in the vault at Stella, Amherst Island, last week. Only a few days before that her sister Mary's remains were also put in the vault. A year ago their mother died suddenly, and a short time previous their brother, David, died with consumption. James, a brother, has been at Stella for some weeks with friends, thinking to recruit his health, as he is also very poorly. He returned to Oshawa with his sisters last week.—Picton Times.

Sir MacKenzie Bowell and Sir Oliver Mowat are of one mind on the whitewash question. All governments suffer from the weakness of man, and both parties often find it necessary to whitewash their supporters. But no kaisomine has been found by either party that will effectually wipe out the stains. Therefore political sinners will, in the future receive a coat of Madden's Pure, Ready, Mixed Paints, as one coat dries hard in ten hours, and covers all rough and dirty spots, besides it is weather and waterproof and cannot be rubbed or washed off. For sale by Grange & Bros., J. J. Perry, & M. S. Madole.

Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and perfectly safe, it cures catarrh, cures colds, cures catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 50 cents. Sold by W. S. Dettlor.—46y.

CANADA—FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1895.

\$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

WEAR.

of our customers we have added Ready-Made

department we have marked the goods at very low prices in the best manufacturers in the Dominion, and to have something low in price and worse in

aimed at in all qualities.

Piece Suits will be a special feature in this

and specially good value, and our Black Worsteds Ready-Made Suits.

tered to fit, when necessary.

we can please you in price, fit and quality.

Clothing, Men's Furnishing, Hats, Caps, and Bicycles.

TARANTULAS, SCORPIONS AND SUCH

Measuring Facts Vouched for by Kent-ment Bug Sharps.

The Bureau of Entomology has been collecting some interesting information lately about scorpions, centipedes and tarantulas. Respecting these creatures all sorts of nonsensical beliefs are prevalent, and travellers who have visited tropical regions disagree as to the effects of their bites. That the poison of any one of the three is apt to be deadly has often been asserted. The question derives particular importance from the fact that the animals are constantly imported into this country in bunches of bananas and among other fruits from lower latitudes.

Tarantulas are simply big spiders of the kind that build houses with trap door. Their bite is very severe and painful, the scar lasting for a long time, but, though it produces a violent inflammation for a short time, it is not dangerous to life. Such, at all events, is the belief of Prof. C. V. Riley. In regard to the centipedes, Prof. Riley says that its bite in warm climates is sometimes excessively virulent and painful, though at other times, oddly enough, the poison causes little inconvenience. That it is ever fatal is not believed.

Scorpion stings are very painful indeed. They are dangerous in proportion to the size of the insect, its age, and the state of the victim. The influence of the sting varies greatly, and that the

—Destroy the Worms or they may destroy the children. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and expel worms of all kinds.

Messrs. Hugh Kelly, Marsh Granger, and Will Richardson have left Napanee Mills for the States.

Mr. Reuben Windover, of Forest Mills, died on Wednesday. The funeral takes place to Roblin cemetery to-morrow.

John Davy, of Morven, is the owner of a giant calla lily. It has fourteen large red flowers and fifteen more coming and is five feet in circumference.

There is anxiety in Napanee Mills as to whether the paper mills will continue in operation or not. If it shuts down it will throw a lot of men out of employment.

At the sale of the Shaw Co's dry-goods stock Botsford & Mutchmore, Galt, were the purchasers of all the carpets and oil-cloths and dress goods, amounting to several thousand dollars.

The Quarterly Services of the Methodist church, Selby Circuit, will be held (D. V.) next Sabbath 28th, in Selby. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., followed by Love Feast and Sacrament. All are welcome.

N. Wagar, dentist, begs to announce to the people of Enterprise and vicinity that he will be at Hamilton's Hotel, Enterprise on the first Monday and Tuesday of each month, beginning with Monday, 6th May, where he will be pleased to meet all who may favor him with a call. On all other days he will be found at his office in Napanee.

An interesting suit at law comes off in a few days between Pat McLaughlin, of the Brisco House, and his landlord, Ben. P.

Cracked barley \$1.00 per bushel.

Judge Clark, of the Los Angeles, Superior Court, has established a precedent that it is hoped that all courts will follow.

DENBIGH.

Our land is getting in good condition for seeding, and some of our farmers have commenced plowing and sowing.

The weather has been very fine lately but the nights are cold.

Seed grain is very scarce here this spring and some farmers are short of feed.

The water in our creeks and rivers is very high, and river driving has begun.

Wm. Kerr is getting along well with our Cheese factory and would have had it completed if the building material could have been supplied earlier.

Owing to the lateness of the season very little Maple Syrup or Sugar has been made here this spring.

Bruno, the infant son of Paul Warlich, died on Friday last. The funeral took place Sunday afternoon.

GULL CREEK.

The EXPRESS failed to arrive at this place last week.

Some are busy with the essentials for spring work.

Mr. Robert Herrington was fined recently for selling liquor without a license. He is absent from home at present.

There is a number of our men gone for the drives and others are thinking of following.

One of J. H. Jones's horses was found dead in the stable on Tuesday morning. It was working at the plow on Monday. It seemed to be as sharp as usual when put in the stable, eat hay and grain which was given it for supper. The direct cause of its death is not known.

Hay for spring's work is a scarce article in this neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Hayes have moved to this locality. Welcome friends.

CLARE VIEW.

What has become of our correspondent, he must be absent?

Summer is fast approaching and the farmers are busy preparing the soil for the seed.

The saw and grist mills are kept very busy.

Visitors at Mike Flynns and Pohn Prues. Two boys came to stay.

Some of our farmers are about to invest their spare cash in land. Wait, the acres may be cheaper another year.

What has happened the driver of the little black pony, he does not make his usual trips across the Clare Monday mornings. We are sorry for him, better try again.

Rumor says Mr. R. Haley is soon to leave us. We wish him success.

Several weddings talked of in the near future.

The surprise party Wednesday night was a complete success.

TAMWORTH.

This village was visited by a disastrous conflagration.

PERSONALS.

Mr. John S. Robinson and family are removing to Toronto. They will be greatly missed in Napanee, where they were deservedly popular.

Mr. David Owens was in Kingston, on Tuesday. Mr. Alban Bedford Jones, of Toronto, was guest of Judge Wilkinson last week.

Messrs. Harvey and J. B. Warner having returned from their trip to Washington.

Miss Nellie Whelan, who was confined at home through illness, is "we are pleased," recovering.

Mr. G. E. Maybee is on a business trip to our Barrie this week, in connection with the Soap Works.

Mrs. E. McLaughlin and daughter returned from a visit with friends in Bruce County.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Miller, and two children, from Beaver Falls, Pa., were the guests of his Mr. Wm. Miller, last week.

Mrs. C. V. Sale with her child and Mr. Yokohama, Japan, have arrived in town to the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rose.

Miss Katie Wright, of the Georgetown High school, spent the holidays at her home in Napanee.

Miss Hypatia Fox, has returned to Toronto.

Mr. Stephen Gibson, registrar, is in Toronto this week.

Mr. Charlie Fox, has returned home from Queen's University, Kingston.

E. J. Salisbury, route Agent for the Dominion Express Co., was in town this week.

Mr. Benson McCabe was at Deseronto on Tuesday and Wednesday stripping and finishing the wagons for Walker Bros. "Uncle Tom's Cabin Company".

Mr. Jas. Ayleworth, of Tamworth, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. D. W. Allison, of Adolphustown, spent Tuesday in Napanee.

Mr. Scott, of Deseronto, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. Charles Walker, who has been visiting friends here for the past two weeks, has returned to his home in Deseronto.

Miss V. Fitzpatrick has returned to her home in Belleville after a short visit with friends here.

Rev. A. Jarvis was in attendance as a delegate at the Bay of Quinte Clerical Union, held in St. John's church, Belleville, on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. McCormick, of Rochester, N.Y., is spending a few days with her mother W. H. Meagher and other friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Meagher, of Marysville, was in town on Wednesday the guest of Mrs. W. H. Meagher.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds, of Deseronto, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. Joseph Sproule, of Odessa, was in town on Monday.

Mr. H. S. Davy, of Odessa, was in town on Monday and gave the EXPRESS a friendly call.

J. L. Haycock, M.P.P., was in town Saturday.

Mrs. H. Hodson, formerly of this city, now residing in Napanee, has been here for a couple of days.—Belleville Ontario.

Mr. John Lowry, has received word that his son Joseph is ill at Naulmo, B. C. He is expected home.

Mr. Harshaw was at Lion's Head last week adjusting the losses.

Mrs. D. Wright, of Violet, was visiting friends in Napanee last week.

Mr. Elliott Wiggins has almost completely recovered from his recent attack of pneumonia.

Mr. Don Taylor has returned to the Georgetown High School.

Mr. Priest, of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Schermhorn, Thomas street.

Messrs. George and Isaac Williamson are in this vicinity purchasing horses for the English market.

Mr. Phillip Shorts, and family have removed to Tweed, where Mr. Shorts takes a position in a machine shop.

Mr. Harry Bourdies, who appeared there with the Houghton Dramatic Co's is stopping at the Campbell House. He will take a position with Conway and Burke's Uncle Tom's Cabin Co's this season.

Messrs. Robt. and Chris Vance start with Conway and Burke's Uncle Tom's Cabin Co's this season.

Mr. John Robinson, Jr., will act as advance agent for Burth's New Sensation this season.

Dr. Doyle, of New York, visited our town Saturday, April 26th, and with Dr. W. moved a lump from the throat of Mr. Laquim's little

building—Lansdowne
John Murphy—Conten loss \$700.

may be. To-
fluence
that th
proof.
Some s
ema
others. The
colored kinds
ation. In warm
places are
nearly free
from scorpions,
while others
are overrun
by them, for
reasons not
well understood.
They are ex-
traordinarily
numerous in
a valley in the
Tierra Tem-
plada of Mex-
ico. There it
is hardly pos-
sible to turn
over a stone
without find-
ing three or
four small
and wicked
scorpions of
a pale color
beneath.
It is a com-
mon belief
that the legs
of the centi-
pede are poi-
sonous, and
that they
will leave a
trial that
burns like
fire if the
animal runs
over the bare
flesh. This
is wholly a
mistake. The
creature is
naturally tim-
id, and will
not even try
to bite if it
can get away.
The poison
causes a good
deal of pain,
with fever
and distress
of the head.
Centipedes
are fond of
vermin-infes-
ted beds, and
in tropical
countries beds
are very apt
to be so infes-
ted.—Washington
Star.

Japanese Proverbs.
The ignorant are never defeated in
any argument.
Everybody has eight eyes for his
neighbor's business.
Doubting minds will ever bring a
swarm of demons.
With a mote in the eye one cannot
see the Himalayas.
Patience is the rope of advancement
in all lines of life.
When the sense of shame is lost ad-
vancement ceases.
A woman with a three-inch tongue
can slay a giant.
Genius hears one individual and then
comprehends ten.
Negligence looks at the battlefield,
then makes its arrows.
A woman without jealousy is like
a ball without elasticity.
The fish which escapes from the hook
seems always the largest.
Who steals goods is called a thief;
who steals dominions a ruler.
Seeking information is a moment's
shame; but not to learn is surely a
lasting shame.

This Dog Knows Money.
"A man named Harrison in Sioux
City, has a better dog than is a pretty
valuable animal, and a good many peo-
ple in Iowa would be willing to pay
a good, stiff price for him," said W. W.
McCann, of Des Moines.
"He has brought his master on sev-
eral occasions money he has found in
the street, and quite recently he came
in with tail wagging proudly and a
pocketbook with over \$200 in it held
in his mouth. Shot—which is his name
—seems to be as familiar with the
worth of articles he may happen to
come across in his skirmishes around
town as any human being, and it is
the result of early training. His owner,
when the dog was a puppy, patiently
taught him to retrieve various articles,
and frequently used bills and coin in
this practice. In this way, probably,
the animal learned to distinguish the
peculiar scent of money, for it has
an aroma that is acquired from being
carried on the person. But no matter
what the secret is, shot is a lucky dog
in every sense of the word, for he never
comes across money that he does not
eagerly pick it up and race home with
it. And he'll bring lots of other things
that evidently appear to him as useful.
If there is an old cast-off hat in his
course he'll carry it to Harrison, and
old rags or clothing are as dutifully
taken the same way. He's an excel-
lent field dog also, but has never been
known to retrieve a bird. So shot is
a sort of canine paradox in his run-
and-fetch qualities."—Washington Star.

How Far Thunder Can be Heard.
It is believed that lightning is visible
at a distance of 150 miles, but it is still
in controversy how far away thunder
can be heard. A French astronomer
has made observations on the subject,
and he declares it impossible for thun-
der to be heard at a greater distance
than 100 miles. An English meteorol-
ogist has counted up to 130 seconds be-
tween the flash and the thunder, which
would give a distance of 27 miles.

Cracked Barley \$1.00
Judge Clark, of the Los Angeles, Cal.
Superior Court, has established a precedent
that it is hoped that all courts will follow.
It appears that a person of that city had a
pique against a lady who is public librarian,
and made her the subject of public prayer
in his church. She sued him for libel, but
he pleaded that his utterances to the Lord
were privileged. Judge Clark promptly
overruled the plea and declared that a libel
in a public prayer differs in no wise from
any other libelous utterance.
The funeral service of the Rev. Thomas
Cleworth took place Thursday afternoon,
in the Eastern Methodist church. The
Bearers were ministers of the Bay of
Quinte Conference, Reverend Strat-
ton, chairman of the Nanapanee District,
Rev. Dr. McDermid, of Nanapanee, Rev.
Baker of Belleville, Rev. H. I. Allen, Na-
panee, Rev. Crossley, of Nanapanee, Rev.
Rice, chairman of Tamworth District, and
Rev. J. C. Wilson, chairman of Madoc Dis-
trict, took part in the services. The choir
rendered very choice music, Miss Hall pre-
siding as organist.

A Shabby Fraud.
The meanest of impositions is the foist-
ing upon a sick man a worthless substitute
for the medicine that will restore him to
health. The public is warned against
worthless pills, sold in loose form, by the
dozen, hundred or ounce, and against imita-
tions purporting to be "the same except in
name" as Dr. Williams' Pills. The old
fashioned Bland's Iron Pill, (colored pink)
is falsely commended by some dealers as a
substitute for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.
Please bear in mind that Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills are not like any other medicine
and no dealer can prepare them. They are
sold only in wooden boxes, about two inches
long, with circular of directions and
wrapper printed in red ink bearing the full
name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale
People." Pills offered in any other man-
ner are a fraudulent imitation and should al-
ways be refused. Remember that Dr.
Williams' Pink Pills make pure, rich, red
blood, and cure when other medicines fail.

Big Bells of Europe.
Among the big bells of Europe are
the famous Suzanne of Erfurt, 10 1/2 ft.
high and 8 1/2 ft. in diameter, cast in 1497,
which weighs about 30,000 lbs.; one at
Olmutz, cast in 1711, which weighs 40,-
000 lbs.; another at Vienna, some 450 lbs.
less, and that in the Cathedral of Paris,
38,000 lbs. The biggest bell in England
is said to be "Great Paul," cast for St.
Paul's Cathedral. About 20 tons of
metal were used to cast the bell, which
weighs about 39,200 lbs.

HAY BAY.
Spring is here. That is just what
will suit us all.
The people of this place are very
busily engaged in their spring work.
I am a Farmer's son, although I
have no love for the farm now. You
see circumstances often alter cases, and
the N. P. has altered the prices of
farm produce to such an extent that
I'm a quitter. I remember when I
was a boy, a man on this street used
to sing "The boy behind the plow,
now he sings (remember this is all
under the N. P.) 'I'll have a sale of
plows.'"
On Thursday last Mrs. Benjamin
Young, of Gretna, and Mrs. Byard
Young, of Nanapanee, were the guest of
Mrs. M. G. Post.
One of our young men made a
business trip to Nanapanee one day last
week. His whispers were found to
take no effect as nobody steals fish
or ducks here.
Muskrats are said to be very thick
here this spring. One man has 150
hides now.
A load of young people from here
drove to Will Hamby's on Monday
evening last, and a very pleasant and
enjoyable time was spent.
What did I tell you about the sugar
social last week. We all liked the
sugar.
Mink traps, shovel, spades, garden tools,
fishing tackle, bicycles, good value.

building—Loss \$200.
John Murphy—Contents loss \$700,
insurance, \$300. H. Douglas store and
dwelling—Loss \$800. George S. Hinch
—Loss on contents \$300, no insurance.
C. G. Coxall, general store—Loss on
stock \$10,000, insurance \$5,800; loss
on store building \$1,000, covered by
insurance; loss on dwelling and con-
tents \$2,000, insurance \$1,000; also
dwelling and barn, loss \$500, insurance
\$300. C. Shields, general store—Loss
on stock \$5,000, insurance \$2,000; on
building \$2,000, insurance \$1,000; con-
tents of dwelling injured to extent of
\$500. Town hall—Loss \$800, insur-
ance \$500. J. Mouck—Loss on build-
ing and contents, and on blacksmith
shop, \$200. Douglas house—Loss on
building and contents \$4,000, insur-
ance \$1,500. Wm. Clansey, proprietor
of Douglas house—Loss on contents
\$800, partially covered by insurance.
R. Caswell—Dwelling and barns, loss
\$1,000. Edward Dawson—Dwelling
and contents, loss \$1,200, partially
covered by insurance. George Kennedy
—Dwelling and contents, loss \$800,
insurance \$350. A. Frizzell—Dwell-
ing and contents, loss \$1,200, insur-
ance \$400.

CENTREVILLE WEST.
The long, stormy winter has passed
away and spring has once more made
its appearance.
Spring work may be said to have
fairly commenced.
It is an old story that nothing "suc-
ceeds like success," but permanent
success means merit, in an age of
enlightenment. The success achieved by
Mr. T. Vandewater, of Centreville,
agent for the Noxon Bros., of Ingersoll,
in selling their famous machinery in
this vicinity has surpassed all previous
efforts ever made by him. He has
opened a grand show room on Centre
street, thereby enabling everyone who
visits the village to see and inspect for
himself.
The letter of Mr. D. J. Waggoner in
last Friday's "News" announcing his
resignation from the Patron society
was met with approval here by all
truly loyal patrons. Since they heard
his speech at the Patron's picnic, last
August held at Beaver Lake they have
had little belief in his sincerity to the
party. He is something similar to
the Croydon "member" who fearing
he would be unable to receive the
patron nomination for municipal
honors returned to his old party in
order to receive their nomination, but
unfortunately for him when the
ballots were counted he found he was
elected to stay at "home." While
Waggoner was immigration agent
under the Dominion Government he
was a good conservative. Losing this
office he became a Patron denouncing
in strong terms the wilful extravagance
of that Government. If he had received
the Patron nomination instead of
Mr. Rodgers he would still be a patron,
perhaps he sees some other opening
now. The conservatives are at a want
to find a man to oppose Mr. Rodgers.
If he should receive it there will be
another cause for hilarity among the
Patrons back here, as it will ensure
the election of Mr. Rodgers for Frontenac.
The Patrons here have the greatest
confidence in their leader and heartily
endorse the stand taken by him in the
Legislature. Mr. Haycock has proven
himself a leader who is able to lead.
Now that the lenten season is over
we may expect a number of weddings
in the near future. A marriage fever
seems to have stricken our neighbors
to the north.
Mr. D. McNeil has engaged the
service of W. Hughes, Croydon, for

building—Loss \$200.
John Murphy—Contents loss \$700,
insurance, \$300. H. Douglas store and
dwelling—Loss \$800. George S. Hinch
—Loss on contents \$300, no insurance.
C. G. Coxall, general store—Loss on
stock \$10,000, insurance \$5,800; loss
on store building \$1,000, covered by
insurance; loss on dwelling and con-
tents \$2,000, insurance \$1,000; also
dwelling and barn, loss \$500, insurance
\$300. C. Shields, general store—Loss
on stock \$5,000, insurance \$2,000; on
building \$2,000, insurance \$1,000; con-
tents of dwelling injured to extent of
\$500. Town hall—Loss \$800, insur-
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ing and contents, and on blacksmith
shop, \$200. Douglas house—Loss on
building and contents \$4,000, insur-
ance \$1,500. Wm. Clansey, proprietor
of Douglas house—Loss on contents
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and contents, loss \$1,200, partially
covered by insurance. George Kennedy
—Dwelling and contents, loss \$800,
insurance \$350. A. Frizzell—Dwell-
ing and contents, loss \$1,200, insur-
ance \$400.

MARRIED.
HENSTRIDGE—BELL—At the residence of R.
Hetherington, Esq., Nanapanee, on April 17th, 1908,
by Rev. A. Jarvis, Francis John Henstridge to
Margaret Eleanor Bell, both of Deseronto.

WAGAR—FREEMAN—By the Rev. H. I. Allen at
the Methodist Church, south Nanapanee, on the
24th April, Mr. Thomas H. Wagar, of Richmond,
to Miss Emma B. Freeman, of North Fredericks-
burgh.

BORN.
JOYCE—At Dakota, on Saturday, April 6th, 1908
the wife of Mr. Sheldon Joyce of a son.

Fall wheat and rye in the vicinity of
Nanapanee Mills have come through the
winter in good condition.
Kalsomine and paint brushes, horse
brushes, shoe brushes, scrub brushes,
Boyle & Son.

THE PEOPLE SPEAK!
THEY SPREAD THE
GLAD NEWS.
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND
MAKES THEM WELL
After Suffering For 18 Years
The Great Spring Med
Cures Mrs. G. H. P.
ATION
Eighteen years of intense
appointment and anxiety!
Failure after failure with doct-
worthless medicines made life
dreary for Mrs. G. H. Parker, W
Ont.
After some persuasion, Mrs. Parker w
induced to give Paine's Celery Comp
a fair and honest trial.
What happy grand results! See
victory over suffering! Complete cur
renewed health!
The following is Mrs. Parker's unsolici
ed testimony:—
"I have been a great sufferer from
neuralgia for nearly eighteen years; t
sufferings at times were so bad that w
fail to describe them. After having tri
every known remedy, and different ph
sicians, and receiving no help I was
sued to try your Paine's Celery Comp
pound, which I have been using for the
past four months. I am happy to say tha
I am now a different woman and com
pletely cured. I can recommend your
Paine's Celery Compound to all my friends,
for it has been worth hundreds of dollars

The Dominion Bank

ESTABLISHED 1871.

CAPITAL \$1,500,000.00
RESERVE FUND \$1,450,000.00
Deposits received and interest allowed.
Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and United States bought and sold.

E. H. BAINES, Agent.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

RAILROAD AND OCEAN TICKETS

all Parts of the World
CHECKED THROUGH

J. L. BOYES.
Agent, Napanee.

Doctor What is good for cleansing the Scalp and Hair, I seem to have tried everything and am in despair. Why Mrs R. the very best thing is PALMO-TAR SOAP it is splendid for Washing the head it prevents dryness thus puts an end to Dandruff and Freshens the hair nicely.
25¢ FOR A LARGE TABLET

IRISH AND SCOTCH WHISKY.

For sale by the undersigned the following well known brands of Irish and Scotch Whiskey:
Bushnell's Irish
James Watson & Co.
Henry Thomson & Co.
Mitchell & Bro.
Burke & Co.
J. Brown & Co.
Bernard & Co. Endore Scotch
Watson's 3 Star
Dewar's Extra Special
Usher's, O.V.G.
Sheriff's
Claymore
B. Laid & Co.
Mitchell Bros.
Glenquhan.
M. W. PRUYN & SON,
Napanee, 12th Dec. 1894.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

The Last Settler's Special
Tuesday April 30 1895
WILL LEAVE TORONTO AT 9.00 P.M.

(should sufficient business offer) for
and the NORTH-WEST

the paid spouter, the tap through which the wind of the Ottawa Ministry has been squirted, and if any of his enthusiastic friends ever pause to examine the situation they will notice that all his oratorical periods are paid for by someone who puts up his money in order to gain an advantage that the people of Canada, intelligently considering the question, would not grant. It is neither politic nor prudent, perhaps, to reflect upon this class of politician. He is omnipresent because he has a pass or his railway fare is paid; his powers of convincing the public are not hindered by thoughts of a neglected business or an ungrasped opportunity, yet he is the most dangerous quantity that could be injected into the already tainted blood of Canadian politics. If men of this sort are to be our rulers we have a right to ask ourselves, how must we expect to be ruled? Is mouth to be chosen in preference to principle? Are audacity and indomitable cheek to be preferred to political virtue? Is facility in changing one's attitude to be applauded as we would laugh at and approve of the antics of the clown in a circus? It has been Dr. Montague's good fortune to escape by his suave manner and exceeding good-fellowship the criticism of people who neither believe in him as a statesman nor approve of him as anything but a county heeler. It is quite possible that he may reach the highest niche in Canadian politics, for he has certainly proved himself able and willing to adopt any device necessary to hoodwink, mislead or betray those who prize the capacity of the mouth rather than the loyalty and goodness of the heart. That a man can be elected who is such a political hanger-on while the issue was one of supreme importance to Canada, marks an epoch in our history which thoughtful men should pause to consider.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.
My son George has suffered with neuralgia round the heart since 1882, but by the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT in 1889 it completely disappeared and has not troubled him since.
JAS. McKEE.
Linwood, Ont.

AN ORCHID ENTHUSIAST.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain Has Now Nearly Six Thousand Varieties.
There can be no doubt that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's fidelity to the orchid has done more towards strengthening the cult of the flower than the action of anyone else.
His attention was first directed to the orchid in an accidental manner about 20 years ago, and since that time he has been adding continually to his collection at "Highbury," near Birmingham, until at the present moment he has between 5,000 and 6,000 plants of all kinds, which have been drawn from all parts of the orchid-producing world.
Altogether, they fill 13 glass houses, arranged along the side of Mr. Chamberlain's house, and he takes every means of enjoying his beautiful orchids when at home. Every since his appearance as a statesman the flower in his buttonhole, for which he is noted, has been the subject of many a remark in the House.
Before the great Home Rule split the parties used to be an illustration of Mr. Chamberlain's character, his

SHIPS AND THE OCEAN.

IS THERE AS MUCH DISASTER ON THE SEA AS EVER?

Ratio of Tonnage to Cargo—Though Commerce Has Increased Enormously the Number of Ships is Not so Greatly Increased as is Their Size—The Age of Ships—Eccentricity of Ships' Names.

To the average landsman the disaster to the Elbe steamship justifies the popular belief in the infinite dangers of the sea, while a sailor can scarcely realize that in a roadway fifty miles wide two vessels can meet in collision, and in fact it illustrates the wildest possibility of chance that such a thing should be. But there are no conditions of safety to life that the selfish greed of man may not vitiate. A short voyage and quick dispatch means money in the ship owner's pocket, and his ship must take the shortest road and drive ahead to make this result. How well defined are the ocean paths may be seen from the race of three English clipper ships from San Francisco in 1890. They were bound for Liverpool with cargoes of grain, all went around the Horn, and when the Speedwell took her pilot at the mouth of the Mersey the royals of the Lord Goring were seen ten miles away, and by the time the victor reached her dock the third vessel was signalled. These ships had sailed 10,000 miles, tacked frequently, met head winds, and yet, taking one common road across the stormy main, came into port within six hours of each other.

Old sailors still contend that there is as much disaster on the ocean as ever. Despite the enormous increase of commerce, it is not unlikely that there were more ships traversing the ocean in 1830 than now, but they were seldom over 800 tons, and one of our tramp steamers will carry more cargo than five of the old square riggers. In 1830 there were not less than 400 ships making ocean voyages from this port, and owned here. John Thompson & Co. owned and chartered 30; now there is not a single square-rigged ship belonging to Philadelphia.

As there was no tug boats in those days there would be sometimes 30 ships lying at the capes waiting for a wind, and when a southeaster set in all set sail and backed and filled their way up, getting in safely. Even now, although we have tugs, and the Delaware is buoyed and lighted more than any river in the Union, scarce a day passes without ships colliding, grounding or going ashore. But the Delaware was a much bigger river than that now.

Those old ship builders must have wrought with a conscience, for some of their work seems invulnerable to the assaults of time. In 1817 a Dutch brig came here with a cargo of gin for the Bohlers. That barque had been on the stocks the very day that William of Orange sailed for England to drive King James from the throne, 1688, and the old tub looked good for another century. In 1830 another Dutch barque was in port, the "Stadholder," and it is in the recollection of the writer in 1841 that in this craft John Cadwalader came to America, in 1701.

Considering the hazardous nature of their employment, whalers attain a very marked length of service. The Samuel W. Enderby, of Hull, England, is still in service. She was built in 1759. The old East Indianer or "Tea Wagons" were practically invulnerable to the assault of time. They were nearly all built at Bombay, of teak timber and by Parsee ship carpenters, and their joinery and fitting was like fine cabinet work. In 1770 the Scarborough, East Indianer, was wrecked on the Laccadive Islands, on the west coast of India, and with her went £400,000 of Warren Hastings' spoils. In 1859 the writer

MATE IN THREE MOVES.

Two ladies were sitting together over the fire in the twilight of a winter afternoon. The younger of the two, with her face resting on her hands, leaned forward and stared moodily at the glowing coals. The other was reclining in the luxurious depths of an arm chair, with that ill-disguised expression of elation on her hard features, which the best of us assume on learning of our neighbors' misfortunes.

"You will do me the justice, Camilla," she remarked, in hard and metallic tones, "to remember that I foretold this."

"Very likely you did," said the other, plaintively. "You have prophesied every kind of disaster for me at one time or another. That's your nature, and you can't help it, I suppose. But Fred seemed so good and so true, and we have only been married six months, and—"

Her voice faltered, and the firelight showed that there were tears in her eyes.

"When I first heard of your mad engagement," continued Miss Singleton, rising from her chair, and thereby revealing the fact that she wore a divided skirt, "I did my very best to save you. I sent you the most striking pamphlets of the Man's Suppression League, and a copy of my own lecture, entitled 'Matrimony or Slavery?' proving conclusively, as you will remember, that 79 per cent. of the marriages made each year turn out unhappily; so that, if you read these papers, you rushed into matrimony with your eyes open. And now, when you have been married for about half a year, you tell me that you are nearly sure that your husband is ill-using you. This much, you admit, though you refuse to give me the particulars, and it is not much use your asking me to help you unless I know everything. Tell me," with a gleam of inspiration, "does he throw plates at you?"

A smile flickered over Camilla Dickson's sad face at this suggestion. "Thanks for your kind inquiry, but the crockery is still whole, I believe."

"Ah," responded Miss Singleton, slightly disappointed. "Then he doesn't belong to class 2, sub-section B. We have all kinds of faults, you know, classified in the 'Hand-book of Bad Husbands.' If he only threw plates—but never mind. Does he dine at the club every day?"

"Really, Miss Singleton," remarked Camilla, becoming justly irritated, "you have no right whatever to ask these questions, which are not only rude, but wholly wide of the mark. Fred is outwardly at least—just as affectionate as ever; that's the bitterest part of it. It was foolish for me to say anything at all about my troubles to you. Let's talk about something else, please."

"Camilla Dickson," said the other, solemnly, standing over the girl, and eyeing her sternly through her pince-nez, "you know very well that I am not going to be put off like that. Not so much for your own sake as for the sake of the cause—for the sake of Our Emancipation from Male Tyranny!"—Miss Singleton spoke in large capitals—"I feel bound to learn in what way your husband has ill-treated you. Is it cruelty? Is it neglect? Is it a clandestine correspondence with—"

"Yes," flashed out Camilla, "if you must know, it is. And I do think you might try to be a little more sympathetic and feeling, when I am so miserable, and her words ended with something very like a sob.

"Ho!" said Miss Singleton, quite unmoved, "a clandestine correspondence, is it? And do you know who the other is? And how did you find it out?"

"Why, Fred has lately seemed so anxious and absent-minded at breakfast, and directly it is over he shuts himself up in his study for hours. Also, I could not help noticing that he got a letter from a post card, in a letter box, and I know, almost

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Murray & Lanman's

FLORIDA WATER
A Dainty Floral Extract
For Handkerchief, Toilet and Bath.



CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to **MUNN & CO.**, who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the *Scientific American*, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address **MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.**

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK

OF CANADA
Head Office, — Montreal
Capital paid up, \$60,000,000
Surplus, \$3,000,000
INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES
PAID ON DEPOSITS.
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.

T. E. MERRITT,
Manager, Napanee Branch

The Napanee

NAPANEE FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1895.

an independent Conservative
as up Dr. Montague in the last
Saturday Night: "The Mani-
Grad question continues to be
ing spot on the much hardened
Of the electorate of Canada.
tastefully new phase of it
day in the election of Dr. Montague
Allotted. His election is cer-
Yarker deserved tribute to his
Nape
not to his principles, for he
His personality is exceed-
attractive to an audience com-
of those who would rather listen
reason, and the belief that he is
re than an average man lasts with
ose who never enquire, after listen-
as to what they have brought
ay with them. Notoriously he is
atorical without being educational,
loquent mostly in the devising of
statements that are misleading, cour-
ageous mostly when he has a majority
of supporters, and up to date has
shown his bravery of character almost
entirely in doing wrong rather than in
advocating right. He is an evidence
that it is easier for electors to follow
men than principles. The elector of
Haldimand is not perhaps aware that
he has made his fight on other people's
money. There is no man in the Ot-
tawa Ministry who has been a more
subservient political hack than Dr.

er; they are numbered in addition
to being named, the numbers being for
Mr. Chamberlain's personal use. He
keeps a large book, and into this each
one is entered under its number, with a
description of the plant, its purchase
place of origin, and divers details of
interest. His gardeners say that they
believe Mr. Chamberlain knows every
plant which he possesses.

Sales of orchids are now so frequent
that in ten years' time there is no know-
ing what the dimensions of the collection
may be, for if Mr. Chamberlain does
not personally attend he is represented,
and so keen is he on augmenting his
stock that the bidding sometimes
goes up to absurdly high prices.

When residing in London Mr. Cham-
berlain has two flowers adapted for
buttonhole wear sent to him from Bir-
mingham every day, and these are the
bleoms with which he makes his ap-
pearance in the House of Commons.—
Pearson's Weekly.

CONSUMPTION OF ALCOHOL

Statistics as to the Ratio in Which It is
Taken in Great Britain.

In 1895 the consumption of beer in
England was 32 gallons per head; in
Scotland 16, and in Ireland 16; the con-
sumption of cider in England 0.4 and
none at all in the other two countries;
the consumption of spirits in England
0.8, in Scotland 1.9, in Ireland 1; the
consumption of wine 0.5 in England,
0.5 in Scotland, and 0.2 in Ireland. The
English drinker's partiality for beer
and the Scotch and the Irish drinker's
preference for spirits is clearly shown.

When the amounts are converted into
their equivalents of alcohol, we see
that Ireland consumes least—1.4 gal-
lons per head, Scotland comes next with
1.6, and England heads the list with
2.13 gallons of alcohol for each man,
woman and child of the population;
this, by curious and undesigned coin-
cidence, is just under one ounce per
day a head, the quantity which so many
medical authorities assume can be safely
taken—the physiological quantity
which the country has heard so much
of in late years.

Children seldom touch alcohol, most
women take little, and many men do
not take any at all; so that the habit-
ual consumers of alcohol, whether they
drink to excess or not, get through
three or four times the amount which
the leading medical authorities assert
should not be exceeded.—All the Year
Round.

The Movement of Jokes.

The curious way in which newspaper
jokes move around in cycles, disappear-
ing for a time and then reappearing as
original, has more than once been com-
mented upon. Once in a while a similar
tendency is noted in the short stories of
the day. For instance: In May, 1893,
the *St. James' Gazette* of London printed
such a story under the title "A Fair
Confederate." The *Evening Post* copied
this story, crediting it to the *St. James' Gazette*, a few weeks later. Then it
slumbered awhile, was brought out with
other stories in book form, and last
month appeared, somewhat abridged
and under a new title, in the *San Fran-
cisco Argonaut*. The *New York Tribune*
of January 20 copied it, crediting it to
the *Argonaut*, and yesterday it appear-
ed in the *New York Sun*. To make the
cycle complete it should now reappear
in the *St. James' Gazette*.—*New York Post*.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been
used by millions of mothers for their children
while teething. It is disturbed at night and
broken out of a sick child suffering and cry-
ing with pain of cutting teeth and at once
get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing
Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve
the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend
upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it.
It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and
Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums and
reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and
energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's
Soothing Syrup" is the prescription of one of
the oldest and best female physicians and
nurses in the United States. Price 25 cents a
bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the
world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's
Soothing Syrup."

was a magnificent collar of
rubies, valued at £80,000, and £20,000 was
the reward offered for its recovery. In
1801 the British took several of the
Maldiv Islands, about 300 miles south
of the Laccadives, as convict stations.
The surgeon, a Scotchman, in explor-
ing the island, stopped at a native's
hut near the shore. A woman who was
moving about had something that glit-
tered woven in her black hair. The
doctor saw that it was a jewel in a Eu-
ropean setting and spoke to the man,
who was frightened, and sold the jew-
els to the surgeon for a small sum. They
were the lost rubies. When search
was made for the former possessors,
they had fled, and no information could
be obtained of the means by which the
rubies had come into their possession.
They finally became the property of
the Duke of Hamilton.

One of the strangest stories about
an abandoned ship comes from the
Indian Ocean. In 1822 the English cor-
vette *Lizard* was cruising off Ceylon.
A ship came in sight with all sail set
and making good speed through the
water. The English officers took a
long look, and one said: "There is
something wrong about that vessel.
Her crock is loose and flapping and
there is no man at the wheel. We had
better run down to her." This was
done, and when near it was seen that
the ship had no crew, as there was no
answer to the hail. When boarded
there were no marks of trouble until
on raising a sail that was spread over
the main hatch the body of a man was
found. He had been ironed to the
lock bars of the cover and was appar-
ently dead about a week. On going
into the cabin the body of an elderly
man was found. He had been stabbed
to death. On examining the log book
it was on record that the ship was
Spanish, from the Philippines and
named *El Frey Antonio*, but strangely
the last entry was six weeks past and
spoke of abandoning the ship at a point
a thousand miles away, bound for Ma-
laga, in Spain. She was left on the
road to China. A pitcher of water on
the table was intact. Could the vessel
have come this long journey without
meeting a storm, and how had the dead
men got here? They are not dead
six weeks, and both were Lascars.

The *Frey Antonio* was taken into
Madras, the Spanish Government notifi-
ed, and their answer only made the
mystery deeper. The ship had sailed
from Cebelles more than a year before
with six Catholic priests as passengers,
bound for Spain and had no Lascars
among her crew, and this was all, and
from that far away time until now the
story of *El Frey Antonio* is one of the
secrets of the deep.

As a general thing sea superstitions
are foolish and senseless. The unluck-
iness of Friday is made rather hazy
by the difference of opinion among
sailors as to when a voyage commences,
"when she leaves the dock," "first sets
her top-sails," or "when the pilot
leaves." The majority coincide with
the last, so a vessel has chances against
her who drops the pilot on Friday.

The dislike of old-time sailors for
Fins in a crew arose from the belief
that they could control the wind, and
as they were very ill-tempered, they
could hinder a voyage if angered, and
this belief has not died out yet.

Mrs. Surface—"Come here, my little
dear. What a nice, lovely little girl
you are! Tell me why you are so fond
of that cat?" Little Girl—"Cause
when she purrs I know she means it."
—Good News.

An honest and perfect man commands
all light, all influence, all fate; nothing
to him falls early, or too late; our acts
our angels are, for good or ill, our fatal
shadows that walk by us still.—Andrew
Fletcher.

To know that there are some souls,
hearts and minds here and there, who
trust and whom we trust, some who
know us and whom we know, some one
whom we can always rely and who
will always rely on us, makes a paradise
of this great world. This makes our life
really life.—James Freeman Clarke.

and,
ella drew
board from her

Miss B. held it at arm's length
and surveyed it in silence through her
glasses for some moments. At last a
smile of triumph spread over her face.
"Yes, my dear, it is writ in cipher,
but it hasn't baffled my intelligence for
long. Did your husband tell you where
he was going this afternoon?"

"Somewhere in the direction of Bays-
water, I fancy."

"Then I've got it—it's as plain as day-
light. Look here"—and she ran her
finger swiftly along the mysterious let-
ters—"Be-at—Queen's Road—at 6
o'clock." It's a secret meeting, Camilla,
at the Queen's Road Underground
Station!"

Camilla grew pale and clasped her
hands.

"Do—do you really think so," she
said.

"Think? Why, what could be plain-
er? The only question is, what had we
better do?"

"I will ask him about it when he
comes home," suggested Camilla, weak-
ly.

"Stuff and nonsense, girl!" answered
Miss Singleton, sharply, "as if that
were the way to punish him! Why, he
may never come home at all, and—"

"He cannot mean—" broke in the
other.

"Be quiet and listen to me. What
time is it? Only 5? That gives us
plenty of time. I will collect ten or
twelve leading members of our league,
and all of us will go down to the sta-
tion, and wait there till 6 o'clock. Then,
when your husband appears, we will
all shout 'Traitor!' at the top of our
voices, and thus he will be properly
punished for his crime. The story will
be sure to get into the papers, and it
will be a great and noble victory in the
progress of the cause. Run, Camilla,
put on your hat, and we will start at
once."

But Camilla Dickson had regained her
composure by this time. "Thank you,
Miss Singleton," she said, calmly, "but
I am afraid that your plan will not do
at all. However Fred has treated me,
I am not going to make a scene in a



NOTICE.

County of
Lennox and Addington
To Wit:

Public notice is hereby given that the

COURT OF ASSIZE

Nisi prius and Oyer and Terminer, and
general goal delivery for the County of
Lennox and Addington, will be held at

COURT HOUSE,
IN THE TOWN OF NAPANEE,

ON
Tuesday, April 30th
A. D., 1895.

At the hour of one o'clock,

of which all Coroners, Justices of the Peace
Constables and other persons are required to
take notice and govern themselves accordingly

O. T. PRUYN, Sheriff,
per T. D. PRUYN, Deputy.
Sheriff's Office, Napanee, Mar. 28th 1895.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE

The Great English Remedy.

Six Packages Guaranteed to
promptly and permanently
cure all forms of Nervous
Weakness, Emission, Sperm-
atorrhoea, Impotency and all
effects of Abuse or Excess,
Mental Worry, excessive use
of Tobacco, Opium or Stim-
ulants, which soon lead to In-
firmity, Insanity, Consumption and an early grave.
Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of
cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine
known. Ask Druggist for Wood's Phosphodine; if
he offers some worthless medicine in place of this,
inclose price in letter, and we will send by return
mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will
please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.

The Wood Company,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Napanee by all druggists.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

GENTLEMEN

SEE,

Our range of Fine Gaiters, and Lace Boots,
Sewed Soles at \$1.50.

LADIES ...

LOOK,

at our assortment of **OXFORD SHOES**
in Tan Color and Black, before buying.
Bright, New Goods at the very **LOWEST PRICES.**

HAINES & LOCKETT.

4 BIG STORES.

No Credit. Only One Price.

99c. 99c. 99c.

- 99c will buy a Beautiful Button Boot for Ladies.
- 99c will buy a good solid Lace Boot for Men.
- 99c will buy a good school Boot for Boys or Girls.
- 99c will buy a Man's Long Boot at the Great Boot Sale.

J. H. Downey,

McRossie's Old Stand.

public place. As for those vulgar
frights—

"Camilla!"
"Of your League, or whatever you
call it, I hate them. I shall compel Fred
to confess everything when he comes
home."

Miss Singleton sighed. "Ah! it is
weak-minded women like you that
make our work so difficult. Stay at
home, then, if you will, and I wish you
joy of your interview with your hus-
band—if you ever see him. But
your folly won't prevent your
duty, and I shall be glad to see you
solving it."

tered the room, whistling cheerfully.
What had happened at Queen's Road
Station, she wondered; surely there
must have been a terrible scene. Yet
Fred, although she dared not look at
his face, seemed as cheerful as usual.
He sat down comfortably in a chair
nearly opposite her.

"Well, Camilla, and what have you
been doing this afternoon?"
There was no answer.

"Here, I say, what are you about?
Working out some beastly acrostic?
You might chuck it up now and tell me
your news. What have you been
doing?"

"Fred"—she raised her eyes
and spoke very slowly—"what were
you doing at that place?"

GODS OF THE JAVANESE.

PRINCESSES, WARRIORS AND DEMONS
GIVEN TO THE LOUVRE.

The Natives Think They are Real—A
Wily Medicine Man Makes Them Per-
form Strange Things Behind a screen—
Lay Figures That Talk.

An express waggon the other day,
jolting over the mounds of muddy
snow, carried from the Lyons station
to the Louvre in Paris a queer medley
of strange gods, princesses, warriors
and demons. There were about 50 of
them, all told, squeezed into a box of
scented exotic wood—poor fantastic he-
roes that had been exiled from the
Island of Java.

Inclosed in a glass case in the Musée
de Marine, these mighty legendary per-
sonages were transformed into curious
marionettes, their grotesque appear-
ance calling forth a pitying smile from
the passer by. They had lost their
divinity in leaving the far-away east-
ern sun. On their native soil, on the
mimic stage of their bamboo theatres,
they had received the adulation of a
worshipful race; for days the Javanese
people hung entranced on the recital of
their adventures; they wept with the
unfortunate Madja Pahit and her com-
panion, Argalalya, so deliciously pretty,
with her long black eyes and her smil-
ing little mouth, just revealing her
golden teeth; they shivered with de-
light as they heard the sweet words
which Manak Ing'ga, the Palembang
chief, addressed to Denear Voulan
(Light of the Moon); they were excited
over the great strength of handsome
Antaradja; they cursed the awful troop
of demons led by Satan.

No people in the world are so fond
of the theatre as the Javanese. A tree
or a boat clumsily and leafless
hide is a suffal. It is now

SEEDS

Field and Garden -
Home and Foreign Grown.

Seed Grain and Grass Seeds of all kinds
bought and sold.

You can save fifteen per cent. on all your
orders to Canadian or United States seed-
men by sending them through us.

Flour, Feed and Groceries, of all kinds
sold at Lowest Price.

Teas of all kinds—Zetleys, Mazawattee
and Japan's.

If you want the highest price paid in this
district for Raw Furs bring them to

THOS. SYMINGTON,
Dundas Street, Nanaimo.

Robert Light

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Rough and Dressed Lumber
Screen Doors

I feel
club. In a s
across, elderly
an air of grim determina
attracting his attention upon the Fort

ask?"
"Fred"—she raised her eyes
and spoke very slowly—"what were
you doing at that place?"

croupe of
when there is

"I feel a
club. In a s
across, elderly
an air of grim determination. He
concentrating his attention upon the Fort-
nightly, while other magazines and re-
views lay scattered broadcast on the
table and the floor. The sight filled
Dickson with astonishment; never be-
fore had the General been suspected of
literary taste.

"What in the world are you about?"
he exclaimed.

The Fortnightly was hurled impa-
tently to the ground.

"Hullo, Fred, old boy, is that you?
Sit down here. I've had my fill of this
lashed nonsense," and the General in-
dicated with comprehensive gesture the
debris of his study.

"So it appears. But what on earth
induced you to begin on it?"

"Improving my mind, sir. Wherever
one goes now the ladies expect to talk
about this kind of rubbish and prattle
about the New Woman, and so on, and
the wonderful arguments in Mme.
Somebody's last article. When I tell
them I don't believe in stuff of that kind
they say that this is because I am pre-
judiced; so I determined to give the
thing a trial. Besides, my sister drag-
ged me off to a meeting last night, at
which a Miss Singleton spoke. Ever
heard her?"

"No," answered Fred, "but my wife
knows her, I think."

"Does she, by Jove? Then you had
better look out for squalls, my boy.
Gad, sir, that creature talked about the
independence of woman and the tyr-
anny of man in a way for which she
deserves to be drummed out of the
country. Well, I thought I'd see the
business through, and so, having heard
that old dragon last night, I've spent a
couple of hours this afternoon in read-
ing articles written by others nearly as
bad. And now I shall be able to fight
the ladies on their own ground next
time they attack me. But I wouldn't
let that Singleton creature into my
house, if I were you."

Dickson laughed.

"Oh, I'm not afraid of Camilla join-
ing the feminine revolt. And Mrs. Sin-
gleton's appearance always seems to me
as powerful an argument as you could
wish for against her own side."

"Well, it's none of my business," re-
joined the General, "but heaven only
knows what ideas that woman spreads
abroad. Well, I've had enough of this
stuff for one afternoon. Are you going
home? If so, I'll walk part of the way
with you. And mark my words, sir,"
he added, shaking an impressive fore-
finger, "a politician is a fool, a radical
politician is generally a knave as well,
but a radical political woman is the
very deuce itself."

And with this ungallant remark the
General took his companion's arm and
departed.

III.

Mrs. Dickson, having dressed for din-
ner, was sitting nervously in the draw-
ing-room, while her face kept wander-
ing between the clock and one of Miss
Singleton's most fiery pamphlets, with
which she was endeavoring to fan her
failing courage. Presently she started
as she heard the front door open. Fred
had come back then, she thought,
with an involuntary sigh of relief; at
least her worst forebodings had proved
false. With a hasty gesture she laid
aside the pamphlet, and was apparently
immersed in the Queen, when Fred en-

tered."

"Fred"—she said
and spoke very slowly—"what are
you doing—at that place?"

"What in the name of goodness are
you talking about? Queen's Road Sta-
tion? Why, I haven't been near it for
two months."

"Sir, you were there two hours ago.
You see that I know all."

"A precious sight more than I do my-
self, at all events," rejoined her hus-
band. "Camilla, what do you mean?
Is it a riddle, or theatricals, or are you
dreaming?"

"You cannot deceive me longer. I
have for some time suspected you, and
to-day, with Miss Singleton's help—"

"What in—"

"Silence, please—I have found you
out. Yes, sir," she cried, rising from
her seat, and suddenly producing once
more the fatal postcard, "I know what
this means."

Fred glared at it in open-mouthed as-
tonishment for some seconds. And
then, gradually realizing the state of
affairs, he fell back in his chair—and
roared with uncontrollable laughter.

Camilla burst into tears. "It is too
cruel!" she sobbed.

At the sight of her distress Fred en-
deavored to compose himself. "And
what—what," he gasped, "did you take
this to mean?"

They looked at the card together. It
bore a single line, "B—Q. R's 6." "Why,"
her voice was choked with tears, "it
means 'Be at Queen's Station at 6!'"

Fred relapsed once more into sonorous
guffaws.

"Ho, ho! 'Be at—' Oh! ho! ho!
Camilla, Camilla, what a goose you are!
Why didn't you learn to play chess? It
means, 'Bishop to Queen's Rook's Sixth,'
and it is my brother's last move in a
correspondence game that I am playing
with him! And you and Miss Sing-
leton thought—ha, ha, ha!"

Camilla looked up quickly, a light
breaking through her tears. A moment's
suspense—and she had thrown herself
into her husband's arms, laughing and
crying at the same time.

"Oh, Fred," she cried, "how can you
forgive me!"

It was at this precise moment that the
door suddenly opened, and Miss Sing-
leton appeared, flushed, dishevelled and
breathless. "Oh, Camilla," she ex-
claimed, impetuously, "there is some
terrible mistake. We went in five han-
soms, and waited an hour—and there
was a rude crowd which jeered—and—
why—what—does this mean?"

For she had now realized that here
was Camilla in her traitorous husband's
arms.

"It means," remarked that gentle-
man, coolly, "that for once in your life,
Miss Singleton, you have made a slight
mistake. It means that the preter-
natural society of the Feminine League
is, for once, in fault. And it means, I
fear, that the New Woman, despite her
wisdom, is even more liable to blunder
than the Old."

Wanted at once. Choice Potatoes,
Apples and Onions, for which I am paying
highest market prices. W. C. Bruton.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes
Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect re-
lief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic
Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects
a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation,
Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in
Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart.
One dose convinces. Sold by W. S. Detlor.—46y

troupe of
when there is
warning. His pro-
ance of future happiness and a
ventive of illness. He is employed as
play in his own house for the people
free of charge, and at times visits the
palaces of the great chiefs, who are
only expected to remunerate him, while
he amuses them with his actors, by
giving him his lodging, his food and his
quota of opium. These belong to him
by divine right.

More than one trait in the Dalang
recalls the bards of the Middle Ages,
especially the fact that their memory
is stored with ancient traditions. In
they sing as they wander around the
country. They know the countless
sacred and historical poems of Java;
they link them together, enlarge on
them and often times the epic which
they are representing becomes so long
and so complicated that the specta-
cle lasts nine nights running without
wearying the audience, and this with-
out rest on the part of the reciter, who
directs the orchestra with one hand,
using a wooden hammer, and moves
his characters with the other.

If, however, his memory fail him for
a moment, he extricates himself inge-
nuously by an imaginary combat and
simulates the clashing of arms by
striking an iron triangle with his foot.
A true Wayang should always end
with a gory battle.

There are three different kinds of
plays—the Wayang-Purwa, the Way-
ang-Gedog and the Wayang-Karotih.
The two first named, the plots of which
are borrowed from the remotest my-
thology, are acted by silhouettes manip-
ulated behind a screen and lighted from
behind, after the fashion of our shadow
plays. The Wayang-Karotih plays
are acted by carved wooden dolls, tinted
and dressed in brocades and India
stuffs, like the models recently placed
in the Louvre collection.

Each figure is modelled after a tradi-
tional type, as well known to the
people of Java as Pierrot and Punch
are to us. A remarkable fact about
this type is that, although it differs in
expression according to the characters,
it does not differ in construction. They
all have—with the exception of the fan-
tastic monstrosities—an angular face,
large, full eyes, a long, pointed nose
and thin lips, which in no wise resem-
ble the thick-set features nor the dumpy
figures of the inhabitants of Java.

In this dissimilarity can be traced a
close connection between the popula-
tion of the Sunda Islands and the primi-
tive races of India, a connection which
these religious marionettes make plain-
er to the present day student of races.
It is a very curious coincidence. As M.
Jules Lefalvre, French Consul at Bat-
avia and the donor of the troupe of
Javanese marionettes to the Louvre
justly remarks: "If, on the one side,
the contorted and grinning figure of
Satan, the genius of evil, singularly re-
sembles the model adopted by the ar-
tists of the Middle Ages to represen-
tation of the devil, the characteristic traits of
the heroes of the Javanese theatre bear
a striking analogy to the characters re-
presented on the most ancient Egyptian
monuments."

Where the Best Horses are Found.

The best driving and carriage horses
come, I think, from Maine and Ver-
mont, being tougher, as a rule, than
the Kentucky horses, and no less in-
telligent. High-steppers for the most part
are natives of Maine or of Canada.
Western horses, especially those from
Indiana, Iowa and Ohio, are corn fed
and soft, and they often lack that
"quality" which the Kentucky horses
derive from the thoroughbred strain in
their blood. The best hunters—perhap-
the best "combination" saddle and
harness horses—come from the Green
Valley, where there is a great deal of
good blood and where real fox-hunt-
ing is pursued.

Signs of worms are variable appetite
itching at the nose, etc. Dr. Low's
Worm Syrup is the best worm expell-
er.

By a new device recently patented in U. S. and
Canada by **CHAS. CLUTHE**
ESTABLISHED 1871
RUPTURE
CAN BE CURED
WITH NO INCONVENIENCE
WITHOUT A TRUSS
CHEAP BY MAIL
Your name to us means comfort to you.
A Post Card will do it.
Age of person or
case immaterial.
CHAS. CLUTHE
134 KING ST. WEST
TORONTO - - - CANADA

COAL

Much heat at little cost
when you burn our Coal.

If you have not been a
customer in the past a trial
will convince you that you
ought to have been.

All coal under cover and
thoroughly screened before
delivery.

Prices as low as good Coal
can be sold, at

The Rathbun Co.

Consumption.

Valuable treatise and two bottles of medicine sent for
any sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address
SINCLAIR CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Try my Bre

ION

J. F. SMITH and

HAS BOUGHT OUT

W. H. Davis' Bread Busi

but you can get all yo
want on the prem-
ises and at his

store where he is selli
GROCERIES.

Cheaper than ever and

J. F. SMITH

Brisco House Block, Napanee.

Cash Saved

By ordering your Suits from
DAVIS & Co. Entire new stock
at bottom prices to select from.

Call and see our prices before ordering.

Davis & Co.

T. G. DAVIS.

R. FORD.



SCALDS and Burns are soothed at once with **Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER.**

It takes out the fire, reduces the inflammation, and prevents blistering. It is the quickest and most effectual remedy for pain that is known. Keep it by you.

The Deacon's Daughter.

The deacon had three daughters, lithe and fair, with three-story heads, handsome-
Cr beautiful, spiritual, that could
in joy the best of heaven
earth,
raise the hearts of earth in thanks
to heaven.

manity reached a higher plane in
them,
t had no cause to blush at its suc-
cess.

Certes they had to eat, to drink, to
sleep,
To sew, to scrub, maybe sometimes to
delve

In the old-fashioned garden full of
flowers;
Yet never seemed they wanting much
in that

All indescribable that is from heaven.
No less than earth, that subtle com-
eliness

Belonging only to the high belongings
Above the cadences of this great
world.

What shall we say about them, praise
or blame?

Blame them for glorifying this our
earth?

Praise them for blooming like three
lovely flowers?

Let us give thanks that such as they
exist:

Let us give thanks that we, too, are
alive

To comprehend, admire and freely
bless.

--Edward S. Creamer in New York Sun.

Anæmic Women

with pale or sallow complexions,
or suffering from skin eruptions
or scrofulous blood, will find quick
relief in Scott's Emulsion. All
of the stages of Emaciation, and a
general decline of health, are
speedily cured.



takes away the pale, haggard look
that comes with General Debility.
It enriches the blood, stimulates
the appetite, creates healthy flesh
and brings back strength and
vitality. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat,
Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption
and Wasting Diseases of Children.

Send for our pamphlet, *MAILED FREE*.
Scott & Bowne, Delivered. All Druggists. 50c. & \$1.

I CURE FITS!

Valuable treatise • bottle of medicine sent Free to any
Sufferer • and Post Office address. H. G.
Box 100, New York City.

A TERRIBLE SECRET.

Her hand never trembled as she wrote
this letter. She placed the key in it, fold-
ed, sealed, and addressed it. It was dark
by this time. As she knelt to cord and
lock her trunk, she espied the writing-case
within it. She hesitated a moment, then
took it out, opened it, and drew forth the
packet of Charley Stuart's letters. She
took out the photograph and looked at it
with a half-tender, half-sad smile.

"I never thought to look at you again,"
she said softly. "You are all I have left
now."

She put the picture in her bosom, re-
placed the rest, and locked the trunk, and
put the key in her purse. She sat down
and counted her money. She was the
possessor of twelve sovereigns—left over
from Mr. Stuart, senior's bounty. It was
her whole stock of wealth with which to
face and begin the world. Then she sat
down resolutely to think it out. And the
question rose grim before her, "What am I
to do?"

"Go out into the world and work for your
daily bread. Face the poverty you have
feared so much, through fear of which, two
days ago, you sold yourself. Go to London
—it is the center of the world; lose your-
self, hide from all who ever knew you. Go
to London. Work of some kind can surely
be had by the willing in that mighty city.
Go to London."

That was the answer that came clearly.
She shrank for a moment—the thought of
facing life single-handed, poor and alone in
that great, terrible, pitiless city, was over-
whelming. But she did not flinch from her
resolve; her mind was made up. Come
wee, come weal, she would go to London.

An "A.B.C." railway guide lay on the
table—she consulted it. A train left Che-
ster for London at eight o'clock a.m.
Neither Lady Helena nor any of her house-
hold was stirring at that hour. She could
walk to Gresholm in the early morning,
get a fly there and drive to the Chester sta-
tion in time. By four in the afternoon she
would be in London.

No thought of returning home ever re-
turned to her. Home? What home had
she? Her step-mother was master and
mistress in her father's house, and to re-
turn, to go back to Sandypoint, and the
life she had left, was as utter impossibility
almost as though she should take a rope and
hang herself. She had not the means to go
if she had desired, but that made no dif-
ference. She could never go back, never
see her father, or Charley, or Trixy more.
Alone she must live, alone she must die.

The flood-gates were opened; she suffered
this last night as women of her strong, self-
contained temperament only suffer.

"Save me, O God! for the waters are
come into my soul!" That was the wild,
wordless prayer of her heart. Her life was
wrecked, her heart was desolate; she must
go forth a beggar and an outcast, and fight
the bitter battle of life alone. And love,
and home, and Charley might have been
hers. "It might have been!" Is there any
anguish in this world of anguish like that
we work with our own hands?—any sorrow
like that which we bring upon ourselves?
In the darkness she sank down upon her
knees, her face covered with her hands,
tears, that were as dreadful as tears of
blood, falling from her eyes. Lost—lost!
all that made life worth having. To live
alone, that was her fate!

ouche of Lady Portia Hampton was howl-
ing along to Oxford street.

"What did you say to Sir Victor, Por-
tia?" her sister deigned to ask. "What
did he say to you?"

"He said very little to me—the answers
he gave were the most vague. I naturally
inquired concerning his health first, he
really looked so wretchedly broken down;
and he said there was nothing the matter,
that he had been a little out of sorts lately,
that was all. My conviction is," said Lady
Portia, "that he has become dissipated.
Purple circles and hollow eyes always tell
of late hours and hard drinking. I
asked him next where he had been all those
ages, and he answered briefly and gloomily,
in one word, 'Abroad.' I asked him thirdly,
where, and how was Lady Helena; he
replied that Lady Helena was tolerably
well, and at present in London. 'In Lon-
don!' I exclaimed, in a shocked tone, 'my
dear Sir Victor, and I do not know it!' He
explained that his aunt was living in the
closest retirement, at the house of a friend
near St. John's Wood, and went nowhere.
Then he lifted his hat, and walked away.
Never asked for you, Gwendoline, or
Colonel Hampton, or my health, or any-
thing."

Lady Gwendoline did not reply. They
had just entered Oxford Street, and amid
the moving throng of well-dressed people
on the pavement, her eye had singled out
one figure—the figure of a tall, slender, fair-
haired man.

"Portia" she exclaimed, in a suppressed
voice, "look there! Is not that Sir Vic-
tor Catheron now?"

"Where? Oh, I see. Positively it is—
yes—he sees us. Tell John to draw up,
Gwendoline. Now, Mary you shall see a
live hero of romance for once in your life.
He shall take a seat, whether he likes it or
not—" My dear Sir Victor, what a happy
second rencontre, and Gwendoline dying to
see you. Pray let us take you up—oh, we
will have no refusal. We have an unoc-
cupied seat here, you see, and we all insist
upon your occupying it. Miss Howard, let
me present our nearest neighbor at home,
and particular friend everywhere, Sir Vic-
tor Catheron. The honorable Miss Howard,
Sir Victor."

They had drawn up close to the curbstone.
The gentleman had doffed his hat, and
would have passed on, had he not been
taken possession of in this summary man-
ner. Lady Gwendoline's primrose-kidded
and was extended to him, Lady Gwen-
doline's smiling face beamed upon him from
the most exquisite of Parisian bonnets.
Miss Howard bowed and scanned him
curiously. Lady Portia was not to be re-
fused—he knew that of old. Another
instant, and the barouche was rolling away
to Madame Mirebeau's and Sir Victor
Catheron was within it. He sat by Lady
Gwendoline's side, and under the shadow
of her rose-silk and point-lace parasol she
could see for herself how shockingly he was
changed. He talked little—his responses
to their questions were monosyllabic.

He was discouragingly absent and
distract. It came out by chance that the
chief part of the past ten months had been
spent by him in America.

In America! The sisters exchanged
glances. She was there, no doubt. Had
they met? was the thought of both. They
reached the fashionable modiste's.

"You will come in with us, Sir Victor,"
Lady Portia commanded gayly. "We all
have business here, but we will only detain
you a moment."

He gave her his arm to the shop. It was
large and elegant, and three or four de-
ferential shop-women came forward to wait
upon them and place seats. The victimized
baronet, still listless and bored, sat down
and wait and escort them back to the car-
riage before taking his departure. To be
exhibited in the park was the farthest pos-
sible from his intention.

Lady Portia's dress was displayed—a
rose velvet, with point-lace trimmings—
and found fault with, of course. Lady
Gwendoline and the Hon. Mary transacted
their affairs at a little distance. For her
elder ladyship the train did not suit her,
the bodice did not please her; she gave her
orders for altering sharply and concisely.
The deferential shop-girl listened and
wrote the directions down on a card.
When her patroness had finished she car-
ried robe and carp down the long room and
called

poise of the head and shoulders, anywhere.
He followed her as fast as his strength and
the throng of passers-by would let him,
yet doing no more than keeping her well in
sight.

Where Oxford Street near Tottenham
Court Road she suddenly diverged and
crossed over, turning into the latter crowd-
ed thoroughfare. Still he followed. The
throng was even more dense here than in
Oxford Street, to keep her in sight more
difficult. For nearly ten minutes he did it,
then suddenly all strength left him. For a
minute or two he felt as though he must
fall. There was a spasm of the heart that
was like a knife-thrust. He caught at a
lamp-post. He began a passing hansom
by a sort of expiring effort. The cab
whirled up beside him; he got in somehow,
and fell back, blinded and dizzy, in the
seat.

"Where to, sir?" Cabby called twice
before he received an answer; then "Fen-
ton's Hotel" came faintly to him from his
ghostly looking fare. The little apartment
at the top was slammed down, and the han-
som rattled off.

"Blessed if I don't think the young
swell's drunk, or 'aving a fit," thought the
Cab, as he speeded his horse down Totten-
ham Court Road.

To look for her further in his present
state, Sir Victor felt would be useless. He
must get to his lodgings, get some brandy,
and half an hour's time to think what to do
next. He had found her; she was alive,
she was well, thank Heaven! thank Heaven
for that! To-morrow would find her again
at Madame Mirebeau's at work with the
rest.

At work—her daily toil! He covered
his wasted face with his wasted hands, and
tears that were like a woman's fell from
him. He had been weak and worn out for
a long time—he gave way utterly, body
and mind, now.

"My darling," he sobbed; "my darling
whom I would die to make happy—whose
life I have so utterly ruined. To think
that while I spend wealth like water, you
should toil for a crust of bread—alone,
poor, friendless, in this great city. How
will I answer to God and man for what I
have done!"

CHAPTER XXII.

The last night of the July day had faded
out, and a hot, murky night settled down
over London. At Poplar Lodge, St John's
Wood, this murky, summer night all the
windows stood wide. In the drawing-room
two women sat together. The elder read-
ing aloud, the younger busy over some
feminine handicraft. Both wore deepest
mourning—the elder a widow's weeds, the
hair of the youngest thickly streaked with
gray. They were Lady Helena Powys, and
Inez Catheron, of course.

"Eight," the elder woman said, laying
down her book with a sigh as the clock
struck. "If he were coming to-night he
would be here before now."

"I don't give him up, even yet," Inez an-
swered cheerfully. "Young men are not to
be depended on, and he has often come out
much later than this. We are but dull
company for him, poor boy—all the world
are but dull company for him at present,
since she is not of them!"

"I begin to think Edith will never be
found," said Lady Helena with a sigh.

"My dear aunt, I don't. No one is ever
lost, utterly, in these days. She will be
found, believe me, unless—"

"Well?"

"Unless she is dead."
"She is not dead," affirmed Lady Helena;
"of that I am sure. You didn't know her,
Inez, or you wouldn't think it; the most
superb specimen of youth and strength and
handsome health I ever saw in my life."

"Perhaps so, and yet suffering tells—
look at poor Victor."

"Ah, poor Victor indeed! But the case
is different—it was only her pride, not her
heart, that bled. He loved her—he loves
her with a blind, unreasoning passion that
it is a misfortune for any human creature
to feel for another. And she never cared
for him—not as much as you do for the
sewing in your hand."

"It is natural," said Inez. "Think how
she was left—in her very bridal hour, with-
out one word of explanation. Who could
forgive it?"

"No—not for that I
feel—is her ever

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angladies on their bonnets, in the carriage.

Young ladies, I have said; and being unmarried, they are young ladies, of course. One of them, however, is three-and-thirty. It is the Lady Gwendoline Drexel. Her companion is the Honorable Mary Howard, just nineteen, and just "out."

Lady Gwendoline yawns drearily over a book and pulls out her watch impatiently every few minutes.

"What can keep Portia?" she exclaims, with irritation. "We should have been gone the last half-hour."

The Honorable Mary looks up from her Parisian fashion-book, and glances from the window with a smile.

"Restrain your impatience, Gwendoline," she answers. "Here comes Lady Portia now."

A minute later the door is flung wide by a tall gentleman in plush, and Lady Portia Hampton sweeps in. She is a tall, slender lady, very like her sister; the same dully fair complexion, the same coiffure of copper-gold, the same light, inane blue eyes. The dull complexion wears at this moment an absolute flush; the light, lack-lustre eyes an absolute sparkle.

"Well," Lady Gwendoline says.

"Gwen!" her sister exclaims "whom do you suppose I have met?"

"Being five o'clock of a sultry summer day, I don't intend to try. Tell us at once, Portia, and let us go."

"Then—prepare to be surprised! Sir Victor Catheron!"

"Portia!"

"Ah! I thought the name would interest you. Sir Victor Catheron, my dear, alive and in the flesh, though, upon my word, at first sight I almost took to be his own ghost. Look at her, Mary," laughs her sister derisively. "I have managed to interest her after all, have I not?"

For Lady Gwendoline sat erect, her turquoise eyes open to the widest extent, a look akin to excitement in her apathetic face.

"But, Portia—Sir Victor! I thought it was an understood thing he did not come to England?"

"He does, it appears. I certainly had the honor and happiness of shaking hands with him not fifteen minutes ago. It was driving up St. James Street, and caught a glimpse of him on the steps of Fenton's Hotel. Such a pallid shadow of his former self. You used to think him rather handsome. Gwen—you should see him now! He has grown ten years older in as many months—his hair is absolutely streaked with gray, his eyes are sunken, his cheeks are hollow. He looks miserably, wretchedly out of health. If men ever do break their hearts," said Lady Portia, going over to a large mirror and surveying herself, "then that misguided young man broke his on his wedding-day."

"It serves him right," said Lady Gwendoline, her pale eyes kindling. "I am almost glad to hear it."

Her faded face wore a strangely sombre and vindictive look. Lady Portia, with her head on one side, set her bonnet-strings geometrically straight, and smiled maliciously.

"Ah, no doubt—perfectly natural, all things considered. And yet, even you might pity the poor fellow to-day, Gwendoline, if you saw him. Mary, dear, is all this Greek and Hebrew to you? You were in your Parisian pensionnat, I remember, when it all happened. You don't know the romantic and mysterious story of Sir Victor Catheron, Bart."

"I never heard the name before, that I recall," answered Miss Howard.

Lady Portia details at length the story of Sir Victor's marriage with Miss Edith Darrall.

"The story, though they tried to hush it up, got in all the papers—'Romance in High Life,' they called it. Everybody talked of it—it was the nine days' wonder of town and country. The actors in it one by one disappeared. Lady Helena shut up Powys Place and went abroad; Sir Victor vanished from the world's ken; the heroine of the piece no doubt went back to her native land. That, in brief, is the story, my dear, of the interesting spectacle I met to-day on the steps of Fenton's. Now, young ladies, put on your bonnets and come. I wish to call at Madame Mirebeau's, Oxford street, before going to the park, and personally inspect my dress for the duchess' ball to-night."

Ten minutes later and the elegant bar-

then, Sir Victor," the sharp, clear voice of Lady Portia said, at his side, "your martyrdom is ended. We are ready to go."

He led her to the carriage, assisted her and the young ladies in. How he excused himself—the what incoherent words he said—he never knew. He was only conscious after a minute that the carriage had rolled away, and that he was still standing, hat in hand, on the sidewalk in front of Madame Mirebeau's; that the passers-by were staring at him, and that he was alone.

"Mad!" Lady Portia said, shrugging her shoulders and touching her forehead.

"Mad as a March hare!"

"Mad?" Miss Howard repeated softly. "No, I don't think so. Not mad, only very—very miserable."

He replaced his hat and walked back to the shop-door. There reason, memory returned. What was he going in for? What should he say? He stood still suddenly, as though gazing at the wax women in elegant ball costume, swinging slowly and smirkingly round and round. He had heard a voice—he had seen a shapely head crowned with dark, silken hair—a tall, slender girl's figure—that was all. He had seen and heard such a hundred times since that fatal wedding evening, and when he had hunted them down, the illusion had vanished, and his lost love was as lost as ever. His lost Edith—his bride, his darling, the wife he had loved and left—for whom all those weary, endless months he had been searching and searching in vain. Was she living or dead? Was she in London—in England—where? He did not know—no one knew. Since that dark, cold autumn morning when she had fled from Powys Place she had never been seen or heard of. She had kept her word—she had taken nothing that was his—not a farthing. Wherever she was, she might be starving to-day. He clenched his hands and teeth as he thought of it.

"Oh!" his passionate, despairing heart cried, "let me find her—let me save her, and—let me die!"

He had searched for her everywhere, by night and by day. Money flowed like water—all in vain. He went to New York—he found the people there he had once known, but none of them could tell him anything of her or the Stuarts. The Stuarts had failed, were utterly ruined—it was understood that Mr. Stuart was dead—of the others they knew nothing. He went to Sandypoint in search of his father. Mr. Darrall and his family had months ago sold out and gone West. He could find none of them; he gave it up at length and returned to England. Ten months had passed; many resemblances had beguiled him, but to-day Edith was as far off, as lost as ever.

The voice he had heard, the likeness he had seen, would they prove false and empty too, and leave his heart more bitter than ever? What he would do when he found her he did not consider. He only wanted to find her. His whole heart, and life, and soul were bound up in that.

He paced up and down in front of the shop; the day's work would be over presently and the work-women would come forth. Then he would see again this particular work-woman who had set his heart beating with a hope that turned him dizzy and sick. Six o'clock! Seven o'clock! Would they never come? Yes; even as he thought it, half mad with impatience, the door opened, and nearly a dozen girls filed forth. He drew his hat over his eyes, he kept a little in the shadow and watched them one by one with wildly eager eyes as they appeared. Four, five, six, seven—she came at last, the eighth. The tall, slender figure, the waving, dark hair, he knew them at once. The gaslight fell upon her as she drew her veil over her face and walked rapidly away. Not before he had seen it, not before he had recognized it—no shadow, no myth, no illusion this time. His wife—Edith.

He caught the wall for support. For a moment the pavement beneath his feet heaved, the starry sky spun round. Then he started up, steadied himself by a mighty effort, and hurried in pursuit.

She had gained upon him over thirty yards. She was always a rapid walker, and he was ailing and weak. His heart throbbed now, so thick and fast, that every breath was a pain. He did not gain upon her, he only kept her in sight. He would have known that quick, decided walk, the

The... his... step... ascended the stairs, not heavy and dragging as usual, but swift and light, almost as it used to be. Something had happened! They saw it in his face at the first glance. There was but one thing that could happen. Lady Helena dropped her book, Inez started to her feet; neither spoke, both waited breathless.

"Aunt! cousin!" the young man cried, breathless and hoarse, "she is found!"

There was a cry from his aunt. As he spoke he dropped, panting and exhausted with his speed, into a chair and laid his hand upon his breast its heavy, suffocating throbs.

"Found?" exclaimed Lady Helena; "where—when—how?"

"Wait, aunt," the voice of Inez said gently; "give him time. Don't you see he can scarcely pant! Not a word yet Victor—let me fetch you a glass of wine."

She brought it and he drank it. His face was quite ghastly, livid, bluish rings encircling his mouth and eyes.

He told them at last, slowly, painfully, of his chance meeting with Lady Portia Hampton, of his enforced visit to the Oxford Street dress-maker—of his glimpse at the tall girl with the dark hair—of his waiting, of his seeing, and recognizing Edith, his following her, and of his sudden giddy faintness that obliged him to give up the chase.

"You'll think me an awful muff," he said; "I haven't an idea how I came to be such a molicoddle, but I give you my word I fainted dead away like a school-girl when I got to my room. I suppose it was partly this confounded palpitation of the heart, and partly the shock of the great surprise and joy."

Then there was a pause. The two women looked at each other, then at him, his eager eyes, his excited, wild-looking, haggard face.

"Well," he cried, impatiently, "have you nothing to say? Is it nothing to you that after all the months—months—great Heavens! it seems centuries. But I have found her at last—toiling for her living, while we—oh! I can't think of it—I dare not; it drives me mad!"

He sprang up and began pacing to and fro, looking quite as much like a madman as a sane one.

"Be quiet, Victor," his aunt said. "It is madness indeed for you to excite yourself in this way. Of course we rejoice in all that makes you happy. She is found—Heaven be praised for it!—she is alive and well—thank Heaven also for that. And now—what next?"

"What next?" He paused and looked at her in astonishment. "You ask what next? What next can there be, except to go the first thing to-morrow morning and take her away."

"Take her away!" Lady Helena repeated, setting her lips; "take her where, Victor? To you?"

His ghastly face turned a shade ghastlier. He caught his breath and grasped the back of the chair as though a spasm of unendurable agony had pierced his heart. In an instant his aunt's arms were about him, tears streaming down her cheeks, her imploring eyes lifted to his:

"Forgive me, Victor, forgive me! I ought not to have asked you that. But I did not mean—I knew that can never be, my poor boy. I will do whatever you say. I will go to her, of course—I will fetch her here if she will come."

"If she will come!" he repeated hoarsely, disengaging himself from her; "what do you mean by it? There can be no 'if' in the matter. She is my wife—she is Lady Catheron—do you think she is to be left penniless and alone drudging for the bread she eats? I tell you, you must bring her; she must come!"

His passionate, suppressed excitement terrified her. In pain and fear and helplessness she looked at her niece. Inez, with that steady self-possession that is born of long and great endurance, came to her rescue at once.

"Sit down, Victor!" her full, firm tones said, "and don't work yourself up to this pitch of nervous excitement. It's folly—useless folly, and its end will be prostration and a sick-bed. About your wife, Aunt Helena will do what she can, but—what

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Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

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ture, "let me call you so—need you ask? All these months he has been searching for you, losing health and rest in the fruitless

"Well, you see, miss he looks uncommonly like a stiff 'un this minute, and if he was to die by the way or hanythink, and him halone——"

By paying one dollar in advance these two popular and reliable papers will be sent post free to the subscriber's address. Call at the "Express Office" and secure this bargain

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is winning words of praise from every visitor. We have just the goods that will suit you and the styles are exclusive. Miss [Name] is a first-class Milliner. She is superior to any Milliner in Napanee. She has had the [Name] and the experience. We cordially invite you to call.

Our Tailoring Department

is crowded with orders. MR. JAS. WALTERS is still in charge, and it is a generally acknowledged fact that he has no equal as a cutter in Napanee. If there is any virtue in having your clothes well made then you ought to patronize us this season. If there is any virtue in buying at bargain prices then you ought to patronize us this season. Remember we are clearing every yard of Worsteds, Tweeds, Pantings and Overcoatings in the store at bargain prices.

The first to come are the first to get served. Don't wait until everything is sold and then expect to get as good as your neighbors. We want you to get the best for the least money, so come at once.

While it lasts we are selling the Robinson & Co's Bankrupt Stock

at prices away below cost. We can save you money on Cottons, Shirtings, Cottonades, Gingham, Towellings, Prints, Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, Dress Linings, Hosiery, Gloves, Towels, Furnishings, etc.

Jessie Davy has left Bath for Watertown. A horse driven by Rube Babcock ran away this week, throwing Mr. Babcock out of the rig, injuring him somewhat seriously.

Remember that you can save fifteen per cent. on all your orders to Canadian or United States seedmen by sending them through T. Symington.

Chief of Police Gunion, of Deseronto, has resigned, as he has purchased the livery business of the late Jas. Gault. There are six applicants for the vacant position.

A couple of non resident photographers were doing a rushing trade here this week till Chief of Police Storms put a stop to it by asking them to produce their licenses, or get out.

All the cheese factories in this section will be in operation this week. The make will be larger than last year, but prices at the opening of the boards will be at least two cents lower than last year.

The funeral of the late John Laughlin, of Salmon River, took place from the R. C. Church to the Roman Catholic cemetery on Sunday last and was largely attended. Deceased was about 60 years of age.

The Rev. R. L. Ballantyne, of Tamworth, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning, and in the evening the Rev. Mr. Smith, of Kingston, delivered an excellent sermon.

Berlin and Napanee are the only places in Ontario where the gas inspectors found gas below the standard this year. In Berlin one test out of twelve was unsatisfactory, while in Napanee six out of twelve were below the standard of illuminating power.

The infant son of Dr. Mitchell, Bath, had his hand crushed and broken by a heavy window falling on it. The little fellow climbed upon a chair to look out of an open window, and by some means detached the support which held it up, when the sash fell upon one of its hands.

While the Rev. Mr. Anderson, of Tyendinaga Reserve, and his daughter were on their way from All Saints church on Easter Sunday evening, an important bolt of the buggy gave way throwing its occupants violently to the ground. The missionary's left shoulder was dislocated while Miss Anderson received several severe bruises.

At West Lake shore, about four miles from Bloomfield, on Monday evening, Mrs. Harry Rathbun was found by her husband, on his coming in from his work on the farm, lying dead in the door yard. There was no apparent cause. The deceased was a young woman, only two months married, and a niece of Capt. Hicks of the Str. Varuqa.

Wanted.

A general servant. Apply to Mrs. E. H. Baines, Bridge street.

Found.

Found on Saturday night a sum of money, owner can have same by calling at this office. 2lap

Spring Tooth Harrows.

At prices away below any you ever heard tell of before at 20c MILES S. PLUMLEY'S,

Residence to Let.

Comfortable and convenient residence to let, corner of Graham and Robert streets, in good repair, with nice garden, fruit trees &c. For terms apply to Dr. Edwards, Centre street. 20bp

Hair Cutting 10 Cents

For a nice easy shave, or a good hair cut try Andy Lalonde's barber shop, Tichborne House. He has had over fifteen years experience in some of the leading cities in the United States and Canada.

Always in Napanee.

Come at once to Smith's Jewelry Store and have your eyes scientifically examined by their optician. By neglecting your eyes when they need assistance, or wearing glasses that have not been prescribed by a competent Optician you are making a mistake. Consultation and examination free.

Milk Cans. Milk Cans.

You want the best. We have it, at the lowest price in town. Call and see. No. 11 fence wire \$1.90 for 100 pounds. T. H. WALLER, agent for Monarch Bicycle.

READ THIS ITEM.

The Bearer has decided to go out of the Note Business. All Notes past due must be settled between now and the First of July. Notes falling due must be paid or secured by Mortgage. HARVEY WARNER, Box 215.

Napanee, March 22nd, 1895

Potatoes.

I want 5 to 10 car loads of potatoes at once. F. E. VANLUYCK.

Open for Engagements.

J. Fred Tilley, Baritone Soloist, begs to announce that he is open for concert engagements during the season of 1895. Terms on application.

To Let.

The pasturage of the show ground in Napanee for the season of 1895 less two days for the fair. Sealed tenders can be made to E. Ming, up to May 1st.

Hogs Wanted.

I will ship hogs on Wednesday next the 1st of May and will pay \$4.90 per 100 for all choice hogs of any weight delivered at Napanee, rough hogs in proportion. Don't sell your hogs without seeing me.

C. E. BARTLETT.

Boys suits very cheap at Lahey & McKenty's.

New Paint Shop.

E. R. McCabe has opened a shop opposite Perry's Woolen Mill, Dundas Street, where he will be pleased to receive orders for house or carriage painting. Orders promptly attended to at moderate prices. 12cm.

Apron Social.

The apron social and re-union, under the auspices of the guild of S. Mary Magdalene, in the town hall on Tuesday was not very well attended, but a pleasant evening was spent. Excellent cake and coffee was served during the entertainment.

Burtch's New Sensation

Opens its season near Bethany church, North Fredericksburgh, Saturday evening, May 4th. The Adolphustown ferry will carry passengers free, both ways, who purchase a 25 cent ticket to the show. Good accommodations for horses and vehicles will be provided. Come early.

For Sale or Exchange.

I will sell, or exchange for firewood or farm produce, horses, harness, light and heavy, old and new; spring and lumber waggons, sleighs, ploughs, harrows, a buggy, whiffletrees, neckyokes, and other articles too numerous to mention. For further particulars apply at the Exchange Grocery, west of the hay scales. S. FENNER.

E. Pauline Johnston.

The entertainment in the Western Methodist church on Wednesday evening was fairly well attended and highly successful. Miss E. Pauline Johnston, who is no stranger to the people of Napanee, gave several selections of her own composition in a manner that won the approbation of all present. Owen E. Smiley is a talented young man and his various numbers were much appreciated.

Trimmed Scotch serge suits to order for \$10 a suit at Lahey & McKenty's.

What's Eating William.

By an oversight the manager of the opera house neglected to furnish the editor of our local cotem. with free passes to the show last week. This set the Beaver's teeth on edge and it proceeded to spit out mud from its immense storehouse with that regard for truth that usually characterizes him. That's right. If it does no one at.

Go., boots and shoes, have assigned to C. H. Green, Toronto, the chief creditor. Mr. McRossie removed here from Napanee, where business had been carried on for some time. One competitor, com.

New styles in window shades and poles at Lahey & McKenty's.

Carpets Curtains

should be an interesting subject for this week. We have sold more Carpets already than in the whole of any previous spring season, and we believe that every purchaser is pleased in every way. The values are certainly without a precedent; they are very cheap Carpets. The designs show newness and artistic beauty in every case, even in the cheapest goods. The stock is large enough to give reasonable variety of choice in

Brussels, Tapestries, Wools, Unions,

Stair Carpets in 1-2 yd, 5-8 yd, and 3-4 yd. widths,

Art Squares in every Choice Design,

Floor Oilcloths in 1 yd, 1 1-4 yd, 1 1-2 yd, 2 yd widths,

Hemp Mattings, Stair Linens, Hemp Carpets.

LACE CURTAINS!

we import direct and sell at a profit for the prices our competitors pay. Lace Curtains, the season's choicest designs, in White, Cream, and Ivory 29c to \$7.00 a set, and every set as pretty as it is cheap. **Single pairs Lace Curtains to be cleared out cheap.** One window only.

ART MUSLINS—New Designs and Pretty Goods, prices 5c to 15c. You wouldn't buy a last season's pattern at any price after seeing them.

MADRAS MUSLINS, also new. We think them the prettiest in town and they are certainly the cheapest.

ART SATEENS, some beautiful new things, very special value at 20 cents.

WASHING CRETONNES, New Art Patterns, very reasonable prices. Also reversible Cretonnes and Jute Tapestries.

CHENILLE CURTAINS, New Goods, Choice Designs, very reasonable prices, at

THE - BIG - STORE

Services Sunday.
den East, Morning Prayer, and
munion 11 o'clock; Holy Trinity, Ya
7 o'clock; Napanee Mills 7 o'clock; Centre
ville 3 o'clock; St. John's, Newburgh, 8
o'clock. The first vestry meeting was held

noon
largely attended.

REV. THOS. CLE.

ther

Suits

....AT....

Exceptionally

---LOW---

PRICES

These goods are made from High-Class Scotch Tweeds, elegantly finished and perfect fitting.

You can make no mistake by securing one of these for your little boy.

D. J. HOGAN

& SON

Services Sunday. den East, Morning Prayer, 11 o'clock; Holy Trinity, 7 o'clock; Napanee Mills 7 o'clock; Centreville 3 o'clock; St. John's, Newburgh, 8 o'clock. The first vestry meeting was held at Napanee Mills on Thursday last when Mr. Hopper was elected clergyman's warden, and Mr. George Dunlop people's warden. The adjourned vestry meeting will be held on Monday evening in St. Luke's church at 7.30. A good attendance is requested.

Plows for \$11.00 Only.

Cockshutt, Copp Bros., Percival walking plows for only \$11.00 at Miles S. Plumley for three weeks. Now is the time to buy, secure a bargain while you can. 20c MILES S. PLUMLEY.

George Burtch's New Sensation

Which will appear in Napanee Tuesday, May 7th, is the general talk of the community at present. The show is bran new from the ground up to the towering centre-pole, and with the 40 people who have been engaged to tour the coming summer, ought to present as strong an attraction as would do justice to some of the "Greatest." The large tent will be pitched on Wm. Miller's ground, nearly opposite the skating rink.

The best one dollar corsets in Canada is the Trilby at Lahey & McKenty's.

A Handsome Casket.

The casket secured by the Undertaking Establishment of Dafee and Paul for the late Reuben Windover, of Forest Mills, was one of the handsomest ever brought to Napanee. It was a square casket, of an entirely new design, made of massive oak, with square silver handles at the ends, and heavy silver extension handles at the sides. The lid was fastened with ten massive silver thumb screws, and it had two heavy silver lifts. The workmanship and finish was the height of perfection. It was lined with satin, very tastefully put in. This is the first casket of this description ever brought to Napanee.

For the correct thing in parasols see the new stock at Lahey & McKenty's.

Vestry Meeting.

The adjourned vestry meeting of the church of St. Mary Magdalene was held in the church on Monday evening last. The financial affairs of the church were reported to be in a prosperous condition, their being a surplus on hand after meeting all outstanding liabilities. Messrs E. H. Baines and John Pollard were unanimously re-elected churchwardens, the former as rector's warden and the latter as people's warden. Messrs W. H. Wilkison, T. E. Merritt, E. R. Checkley, B. A. Leonard and G. F. Rutten and R. G. Wright were appointed sidesmen.

Exclusive styles in pretty capes for spring at Lahey & McKenty's.

Cricket Club.

The annual meeting of the Napanee Cricket Club was held in the parlor of the Campbell House on Friday evening, when the following officers were elected:—Patrons, Judge Wilkison, U. Wilson, M. P. Mayor Stevens, Capt. A. F. Holmes and Mr. W. C. Scott; Hon. Pres., Mr. S. C. Warner; Pres., Mr. T. E. Merritt; Vice Pres., Mr. U. M. Wilson; Sec. Treas. Dr. R. A. Leonard; Captain, Mr. F. S. Richardson; Executive Committee, Messrs George E. Maybee, E. R. Checkley, W. T. Dettlor, Fred Maybee, C. Trimble, Geo. Harrison, and C. Maybee. The club decided to join the Ontario Cricket Association. A communication has been received from Ottawa Cricket club asking for home and home games. The crease is in excellent shape and practices will begin this week. Two men have been working on the grounds and some fine cricket playing may be expected this season. The club expects the waterworks will be extended to the Park this spring.

The papers in Kingston, Ont., are calling attention to the fact that for some months the city has been deluged with books, pamphlets and prints of a most immoral nature, which are sold by the newsboys.

New Federa hats in brown and London at Lahey & McKenty's.

noon largely attended.

REV. THOS. CLEWORTH.

It is with feelings of the deepest regret that we are called upon to chronicle the demise of the Rev. Thos. Cleworth, which sad event occurred at his residence in Napanee, on Tuesday afternoon, after a brief illness of three weeks' duration. Deceased was stricken with paralysis, and from the first it was apparent to his friends that he would not recover from the stroke. The absent members of the family were at once dispatched for and arrived in time to be in attendance at the death bed of their father. He was 67 years and 5 months of age, and during his life was instrumental in bringing many souls to the Master. He was one of the pioneer Methodist ministers and went into the work when great obstacles and hardships had to be met and surmounted. He was an able expounder of the gospel of Christ Jesus, and carried away the respect and esteem of all the people over whom his pastorate extended. A few years ago he withdrew from the active work of the ministry and lived quietly in Napanee, preaching occasionally in different parts of the district. He was "the noblest work of God," an honest man, and the intelligence of his death, although at a ripe old age and full of honor, will be received with great regret by all classes in the community. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon from the Eastern Methodist Church to the Napanee Cemetery and was largely attended.

OLIVER THATFORD PRUYN,

Sheriff of the county of Lennox and Addington, passed quietly away at his residence in South Fredericksburgh, on Thursday, the 18th inst., in the 70th year of his age. He has been ill for the past few months, and his death was not unexpected. Deceased was a prominent Conservative and done yeoman service for his party in his younger days, but was not an office seeker. He never applied for the position of Sheriff, but yielding to the solicitation of friends, and the request of Sir John A. Macdonald, he accepted the position of sheriff, and received the appointment in 1864. He was born in the 1st concession of South Fredericksburgh and pursued the calling of a farmer, living on the farm, on which he was born, all his life. On his elevation to the sheriffship he appointed his brother, M. W. Pruyne, deputy sheriff, a position he held for eight years, after which the late sheriff's son, T. D. Pruyne, of Napanee, was appointed to the position, and has filled it creditably, efficiently and satisfactorily for the past twenty-three years. Deceased was a man of good parts, a successful farmer, and much esteemed and respected for his probity and integrity. He was a warm personal friend of the late lamented Sir John A. Macdonald, and Sir Alexander Campbell, the late Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, a friendship, which, in the latter case, was only terminated by Mr. Campbell's death. Mr. Pruyne received a warm and kindly letter from him, written shortly before the Grim Reaper claimed him for his own. In his younger days the late sheriff was intimately acquainted with Sir Oliver Mowat, and counted him as one of his warm friends. Deceased enjoyed the confidence and respect of his neighbors to a marked degree, and was a school trustee in his own section for a number of years. He was a member of the Anglican church, and a steadfast and consistent christian. He leaves a wife, one son, T. D. Pruyne, one brother, M. W. Pruyne, Napanee; and a daughter, Mrs. Geo. Ham, of South Fredericksburgh, to mourn his loss. The funeral took place on Sunday last to the Sandhurst cemetery and was one of the largest ever witnessed in that district, the procession being over a mile in length. The Rev. R. S. Forneri, of Adolphustown, conducted the funeral service and paid a touching and fitting tribute to the worth of the deceased. The following gentlemen acted as pall bearers: Messrs. Arch. Downey, Wm. Chapman, George Wartman, Wm. Hill, Thos. Gurrin, Allan Nelson.

Ladies and Misses Oxford shoes, pret' styles and good values at

Lahey & McKenty's.

Deputy Sheriff G. F. Hope has been appointed sheriff of Hastings.

The Scarlets.

The following members of the Scarlet foot ball club have been selected as a team for the 24th of May:

Goal, Curlett; backs, Scott and Garrett; half backs, Ham, Trimble, and Wagar; forwards, McDonald and Exley, Fox, Grieve and Haines.

Exchange Grocery.

Mr. S. Percy has opened up an Exchange Grocery Store in McGuinness Bros' old stand, west of the hay scales. He has a large, fresh and well assorted stock of groceries and provisions on hand, and has renovated the premises and we predict he will command a fair share of public patronage. Mr. Percy is a practical, wide awake fellow and we wish him success in his new enterprise.

\$13 cash will buy a nice Spring Suit made to order at Ed. Huff's, Carson Block.

A string band is the last acquisition at Stella.

F. C. Bogart Adolphustown, tapped 700 trees this season.

Trotting races will be held at Shannonville driving park on May 24th.

Wm. Norris, of Richmond, had his hand smashed by kick from a horse.

Fall grain is looking very well and the prospects for good grass are excellent.

Private Blinkh of the Napanee corps of the Salvation Army, has returned to England.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Mulvaney, took place on Tuesday, of last week, from Napanee vault to Marysville cemetery.

A monster canvas, the dimensions of which are 100x200 has been manufactured for Evangelist Horner by an Ottawa tent maker.

A partridge was seen sitting on James McCay's house last Saturday afternoon. It had evidently wandered from his native haunts in the woods.

The remains of the late H. T. Forward were interred in the Western cemetery on Tuesday. The burial service of the English church were held over the remains.

It is said that the man who won't take a paper because he can borrow one, has invented a machine with which he can cook his dinner by the smoke of his neighbor's chimney.

A Minneapolis paper says that only homely women keep their hats on theatre. The pretty women, our porary informs us, take their hats off. This is a good thing. Push it.

\$13 cash will buy a nice suit made to order at Ed. Huff's, Carson Block.

Life and
WARNER'S
\$1.00 Re.

We are informed that unscrupulous dealers the habit of selling plugs and parts of plugs of Tobacco, representing them to be the genuine

'T. & B.' MYRTLE NAIL

The genuine plug is stamped with the "T. & B." in bronze. Purchasers will get relief to favor by looking for the trade mark when purchasing.

OUR NEW PLUG
"T. & B." COMBINATION

is stamped with "T. & B." Tin Tag and is the healthiest stock as the larger size plug bearing say 1 "T. & B." is bronze.

A reward of One Hundred Dollars will be given to anyone for information leading to the conviction of anyone or persons guilty of the above fraudulent practices, or infringing on our trade mark in any manner whatsoever.

The Geo. E. Tuckett & Son Co. Lining from HAMILTON, ONT.